# The Middlebury Campus

VOL. 94 NO. 20A | Monday, April 1, 1996 | SINCE 1905


## Starr Library threatened by mold reappearance

### Departments postpone final thesis deadlines

By Shamoil Shipchandler
*Editor-In-chief*

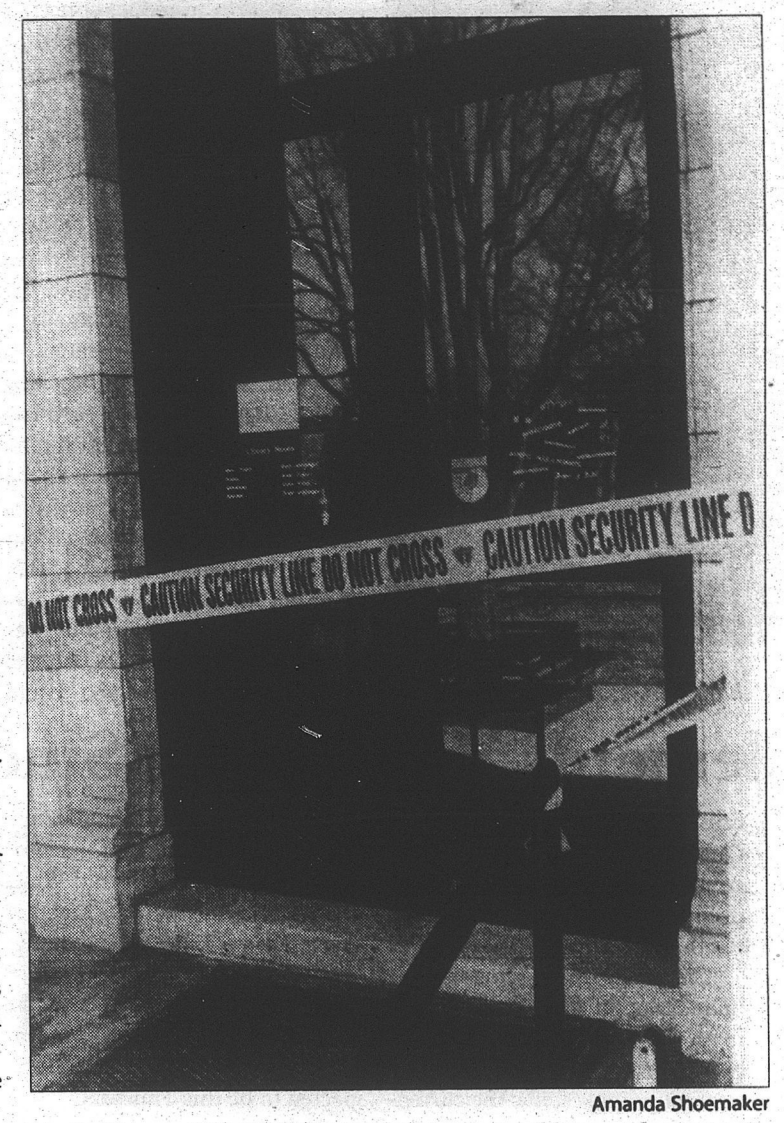
The academic community was shocked last week by the rediscovery of mold in Starr Library. On a routine inspection of the periodicals section, head librarian Ronald Rucker found traces of the red-yellow mold which had closed portions of the library one year ago.

"The mold appears to have originated on the main floor, and not in the basement as we had originally speculated," explained Rucker. The main floor is the library's oldest section and the building materials have not been renovated since the library's inaguration, which could explain the prevalence of the mold.

The affected areas are circulation, the reserve desk and the computer networks. In addition, the Robert Frost papers were damaged. "It's a real tragedy," mourned Rucker. "We have only been able to salvage about 30% of Frost's work."

Since the mold has been known to cause respiratory illnesses, its reappearance will force the library to close its doors until extensively cleaning is performed. Last year, the staff was able to partition off the affected areas, but the main floor houses so much of the necessary equipment for the library's daily operations that even network access to the library will be shut down. The contract for the cleaning process has been awarded to Mario Bros., a toxic removal firm, and is planned for the work week beginning April 22. Estimated costs have been placed at $450,000. "It'll be a lengthy and expensive process," added Rucker. "We must get all of the mold this time." With the library out of commission for much of April, the most critically affected group of students will be those who are currently writing theses. "We recognize that this will cause a great deal of difficulty for the student body," said Acting President Ed Knox, "and we have already made arrangements to make this process as painless as possible." The college has adjusted all thesis deadlines back. The following departments will now have their theses due on Friday, May 17:

*(see Mold, page 2)*




Amanda Shoemaker
*Starr Library will be closed for much of April as mold removal commences.*

## Admissions faces yield increase

By Jay Dealy
*Production Manager*

The end of March and beginning of April is the time of year when anxious high school seniors await letters from college admissions offices, agonize over their decision and finally select what will be their home for the next four years. College admissions offices, too, eagerly await news from admitted students. This year, the Emma Willard House has received too much good news.

Director of Admissions John Hanson reported that "so far this year we have had 600 students accept our offers of admission, and we expect a matriculating class of roughly 750 students next year. This year we are looking at a phenomenal yield of about 60%." He attributed this increase to Middlebury's rise in the *US News & World Report* annual college rankings, lucrative financial aid packages and publicity about the men's hockey team winning the NCAA championship.

Unfortunately, this unexpectedly large class will cause many complications in the operation of the college. Acting Director of Residential Life Hieu Nguyen said that his office is having to reconsider first-year housing arrangements. "It looks like the first three floors of the New Dorms and a floor of Forest will have to be reserved for first-year housing," Nguyen said.

The admissions office is trying to keep the size of incoming class as close to 550 as possible. "We are encouraging students to take a semester or year off," said Hanson. He also explained that the Feb class of next

*(see Planning ahead, page 2)*

## New committee seeks to streamline task force use

By Jenna Lane
*News Editor*

The Committee on Committees held its first meeting last Thursday as part of an effort to examine the role of committees in the college community. One of the first orders of business was dispatching a task force, which will report at next month's meeting, on what direction the new committee will take.

Members of the Committee on Committees, having themselves volunteered to serve, deemed it important to look at committee appointments. "There seems to be a lack of knowledge in the college community about committees, which not only means that few people are aware of the committees on which they may serve, but also that those committees which do exist need to create publicity campaigns," committee chair Randy Landgren noted.

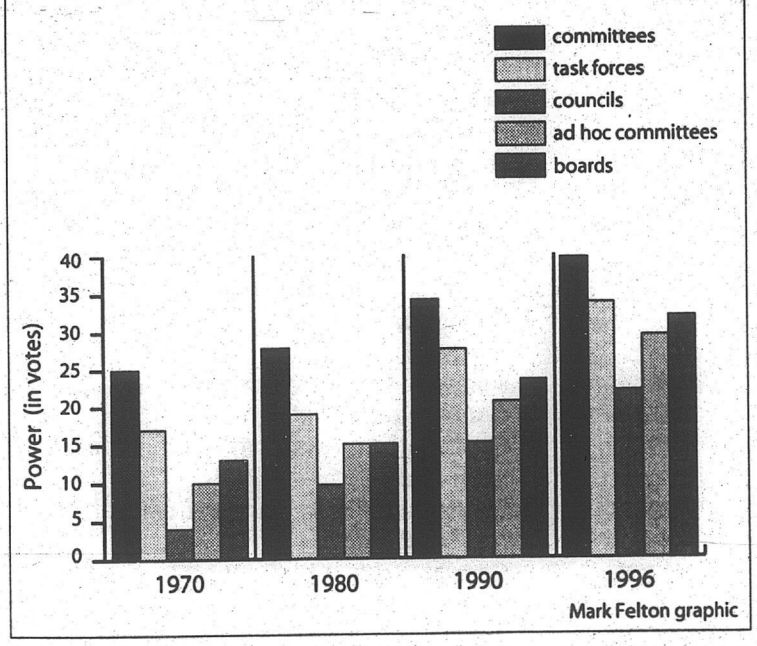
Each member represents another committee in the college community; for example, the Dining Committee, Institutional Animal Care Committee, Pre-Professional Committee, and Administration Committee all have voices in the new body. It is hoped that the extensive committee experience that each member brings to the committee will aid the committee in improving committee life.

Toward the end of the semester, the committee hopes to hold a series of open meetings in which they will present their findings to the entire college community. The committee has formed task forces on general administration, service, happiness and finance that will examine these aspects of committee life and report their findings at the open meetings.

"We hope that the entire college community will join us as we share the fruits of our bi-weekly labor," said one member, adding that if the task force on refreshments finds that

*(see New committee, page 2)*

### Streamlining college bureaucracy




Mark Felton graphic

## College aims for Ridgeline compliance

By Jennifer Varney
*News Editor*

Since January, college administrators have been working feverishly to address some of the issues that the Town of Middlebury Planning Commission raised in the document submitted with its rejection of the Ridgeline development proposal. The Planning Commission rejected Ridgeline, and its document contained 108 findings of fact explaining why. Concerned that relations between the college and the town may be suffering, the college has been working rapidly to change policies to favor the town's document. Here is a sample of the new policies the college will be implementing:

Fact 8 mentioned that there were three members of the planning commission who were employed by the college and therefore may have a conflict of interest. In response, the college has decided to hire only non-Middlebury residents effective immediately.

Finding of Fact 25 addresses the lack of a complete working master plan. Administrators are currently on work on a 1,000 page detailed plan and matching life-sized map of the campus, which will detail every change to be made to campus in the next 500 years.

While the Planning Commission agrees that the extra housing would not cause undue stress on the sewer system, it does express concern about the "party barn."

The college has responded by adding several outhouses to the existing plan for the barn, in which no student groups actually plan to have parties.

Finding of Fact 56 states that the addition of faculty would create an "unreasonable burden upon [local] schools." The college has decreed that, in order to avoid this unreasonable burden, only gay and post-menopausal faculty will henceforth be hired.

Nearby residents have expressed concerns over noise in Fact 60. The college has stated that the residents will get used to it, since the students will not use the barn to party in anyway.

The town is also concerned in Fact 75 that the development would "present a drastic and shocking change to the character of the woods that now exist." Ron Liebowitz, vice-president of the college, has stated that he doesn't "see what the big deal is." No changes are

*(see Annoying, page 2)*


**Inside...**

*SGA president and vice-president admit to taking bribes and sabotaging student efforts in an open letter to the community.* p. 4

**Features**

*Buildings and Grounds offers suggestions on proper gardening.* p. 7

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*Robert Pack leads efforts to define exactly what constitutes good poetry.* p. 9

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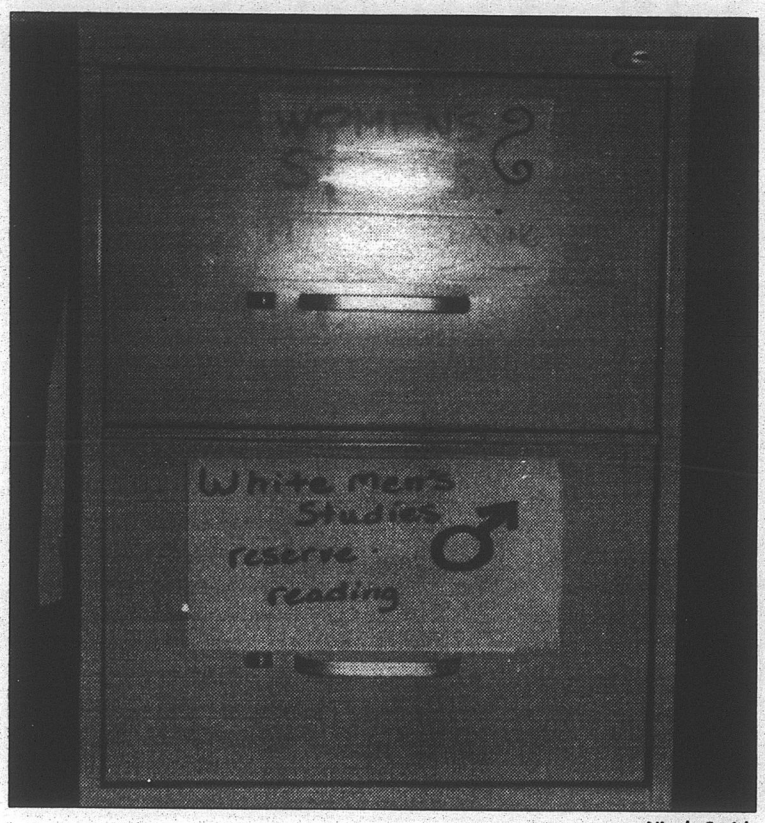
*The Campus is recyclable. So is Jen Hodgen.*




Nicola Smith

*The White Male Studies program will share living space in Chellis House.*

# SGA ties level of tuition to car value

**By Will Clark**
*Associate Editor*

In an effort to reduce concerns on campus over student wealth, and perhaps increase parental contribtutions to the college, Calvin Broadus '97 and Eric B. Rakim '98 will introduce a bill to the SGA which uses the level of tuition to determine whether a given student would be permitted to register a specific car.

"Some of the cars around here cost too much." Rakim stated. "It was bad enough after the Jeep Grand Cherokee and the Ford Explorer were redesigned. Everyone had to have a new one. But with the new Range Rovers and now this Hummer, it's gotten completely out of control." Broadus explained that their bill "would restore some parity to car values on campus. Because tuition will be $28,040, the most expensive car you could bring on campus would be one worth 2/3 of that, or around $18,500."

The junior went on to outline other benefits of his plan. "Because the average value of a new SUV [sports-utility vehicle] is hovering around $20,000+, this bill would encourage more cars. Cars are more fuel efficient than SUVs, so we're also doing our part to reduce fuel consumption." Broadus continued, "if students must have SUVs, they can buy them preowned. After all, we should reduce, reuse, recycle. There are plenty of previously owned SUVs out there, so I'm not too worried."

Rakim felt that with a reduction in the number of SUVs on campus, several other benefits would result. "Cars take up much less space than your typical SUV. Everyone knows A-lot is ridiculously crowded, and with the Pearsons lot closed to students, there is no place nearby where the people who actually live there can park their cars. With more cars, we can fit more automobiles into existing spaces."

When the town planning commission commented on the college's expansion plan, it raised the spectre of more traffic downtown. Rakim felt that this new plan would help there as well. "When you're driving your SUV through town, you're driving a vehicle meant for the off-road on a public way. It really beats up the road pretty bad. With cars, because they are lighter, the wear and tear on streets is much less. By encouraging students to bring cars instead of expensive, heavy SUVs, we are keeping road repair costs down."

Both Rakim and Broadus admitted some students were reluctant to endorse the idea. "A lot of them are concerned that they won't be able to drive the new cars their parents bought them. We've thought about that and decided that if you are willing to pay extra tuition so that what you pay equals four-thirds of your car's value, then you can bring any car you want on to campus. Obviously we hope that only a few take advantage of that option."

The bill will be introduced this Sunday at the SGA meeting in Warner Hemicycle.

# College implements White Male Studies program

**By Jennifer Varney**
*News Editor*

Renovations will begin on the main floor of the Chellis House next week as the college begins preparations for the headquarters of the new White Men's Studies program. Women's Studies will still have use of the upstairs offices, bathtub and Allison Fraker Reading Library, but Men's Studies will have the ground floor consisting of the entrance, meeting room and patio. The two studies will share the kitchen, but while Women's Studies will maintain their policy of everyone washing their own dishes, White Men's Studies has decided to use some of their $20 million budget to hire a dishwashing part-time staff member.

The college decided to implement a White Men's Studies program after repeated complaints from students and faculty that a Women's Studies program with no counterpart was unfair. Administrators say that they were doing their best to ignore the complaints until the move to implement a Queer Studies program made the complaints increase tenfold to a point where the administrators felt that something must be done.

The decision to convert the main floor of the Chellis House into the White Men's Studies headquarters came after rejecting the first proposed site: the currenty unoccupied large white building with green shutters on South Street.

The site was rejected because of its proximity to the PALANA center, and because John McCardell, the new head of the White Men's Studies program, will soon return from leave to resume his residence there.

Proponents of the program say it is important to recognize the contributions that white men have made to modern society, such as the toilet and the Mafia. They point out also that many of the most influential wars in history have been instigated by white men. Those who favor the program are very thrilled that the renovations are finally happening.

"We started asking for this program three weeks ago," said White Men's Studies faculty member Robert Pack. "Finally they are giving us a say."

Pack plans to move into the Chellis House as soon as renovations are completed, which is expected to be this Thursday.

Some of the courses the program hopes to offer include WM101: Aristotle to Christ, WM102: Judas to Oliver North, WM265: A History of the White Man's War, from the crossbow to the nuclear bomb, and WM420 Senior Seminar: White Men in Modern Society — Martyrs of Affirmative Action.

# *New committee streamlines task forces*

*(continued from page 1)*

free food increases attendance, congo bars will be served at the open meetings.

In the meantime, committee members will hold open office hours in which all members of the college community are welcome to offer suggestions and express their ideas about committees.

A task force is currently working to determine what hours are most convenient for the largest number of people in the college community.

Other goals that new members mentioned, besides the publicity campaigns, included creation of a committee-scheduling official, hiring of a photocopying professional, and establishing a Clearinghouse to End All Clearinghouses, which would coordinate the activities of all the college community's committees, divisions, task forces and councils, as well as enumerate guidelines for unruly ad hoc committees. Members also mentioned examining the role of ergonomics in committee meeting dynamics.

At its next meeting, the Committee on Committees will work on passing its bylaws, with featured guest speaker Eric Davis (himself a member of one committee, chair of another, acting director of another, advisor to several, veteran of Old Chapel, college community visionary and professor in his spare time) lecturing on "Robert's Rules of Order: Making Bureaucracy Work for You."

The Pizza Dungeon

**The Pizza Dungeon warmly welcomes you to arctic land.**

**The specials for mud season are:**

| | |
|---|---|
| One large (94") cheese disaster and a bottle of alka-seltzer. | $99.95 *plus tax* |
| One medium (55") one topping mess and two Tylenol. | $40.75 *plus tax* |
| One small (20") rancid pie and one Natty Lite. | $20.15 *plus tax* |

***Free delivery, 30 years or less, to wherever the hell you are.***

**6:00 to 6:15 Sunday through Thursday**
**9:50 to 9:55 Friday and Saturday**

***Please phone:* 388-5512**

***Thank you.***

***(Please note: if we can't find your room, we'll just give up on the order. Also, we may not answer the phone. Finally, there is no guarantee we'll get the order right. Good luck.)***

## Campus Security Log

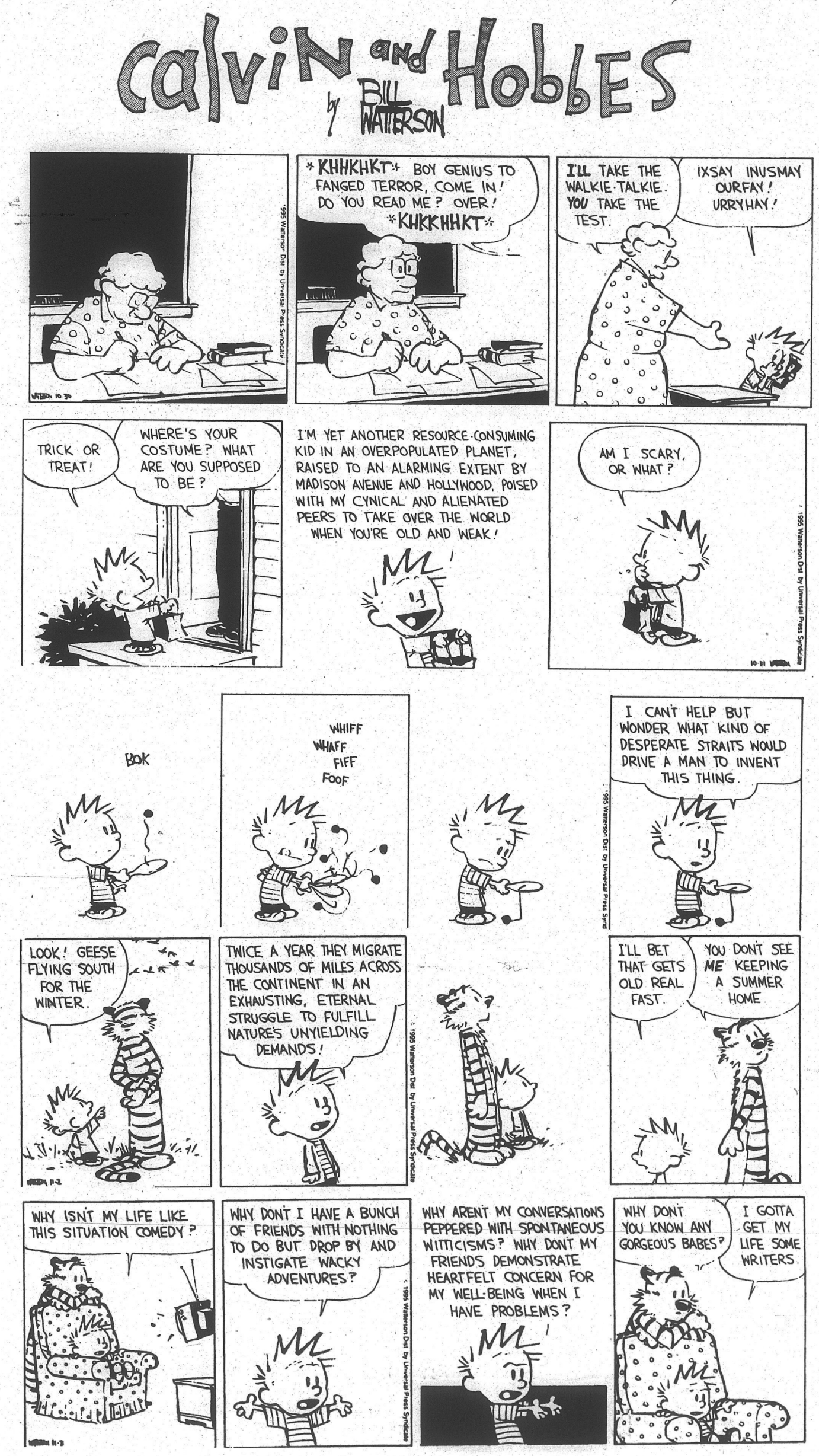
The Department of Public Safety responded to the following incidents.

| | |
|---|---|
| 3/23/96 | Received missing persons report from Hathaway House. |
| 3/23/96 | Confiscated candles from Service Building. |
| 3/24/96 | Confiscated Hieu Nguyen from Service Building. |
| 3/24/96 | Responded to a noise complaint in Ridgeline Woods. Laughed at it. |
| 3/25/96 | Confiscated a keg from Security. |
| 3/25/96 | Responded to a report of an abandoned kitten in Forest. Played with it, fed it and petted it. Did not confiscate. |
| 3/25/96 | Responded to *another* unregistered party in Longwell. |
| 3/26/96 | Received report of a comet. |
| 3/27/96 | Confiscated comet. |
| 3/29/96 | Confiscated books from Starr Library. Gave them back. |
| 3/29/96 | Confiscated Dean Hanson from Service Building. |
| 3/29/96 | Responded to a theft report from the Science Center. |
| 3/30/96 | Investigated theft of Science Center. |
| 3/30/96 | Recovered Science Center from student's room. |
| 3/31/96 | Responded to terrorist assault on Coffrin. |
| 3/31/96 | Found Acting President Ed Knox. |

If you have any information on the above incidents, please call the Dorm Damage Hotline.

***Calvin and Hobbes is back! In a press release early last week, Bill Watterson said that he "regretted his hasty decision, and never realized how much Calvin and Hobbes meant to the everyday reader." Watterson plans to continue drawing Calvin and Hobbes cartoon through the rest of the year, and will reassess his decision after that time period.***

**The Campus *will return to Calvin and Hobbes in place of Non Sequitur for the rest of the year, and await Watterson's decision.***


Calvin and Hobbes
by Bill Watterson
*KHHKHKT* BOY GENIUS TO FANGED TERROR, COME IN! DO YOU READ ME? OVER!
*KHKKHHKT*
I'LL TAKE THE WALKIE-TALKIE. YOU TAKE THE TEST.
IXSAY INUSMAY OURFAY! URRYHAY!
TRICK OR TREAT!
WHERE'S YOUR COSTUME? WHAT ARE YOU SUPPOSED TO BE?
I'M YET ANOTHER RESOURCE-CONSUMING KID IN AN OVERPOPULATED PLANET, RAISED TO AN ALARMING EXTENT BY MADISON AVENUE AND HOLLYWOOD, POISED WITH MY CYNICAL AND ALIENATED PEERS TO TAKE OVER THE WORLD WHEN YOU'RE OLD AND WEAK!
AM I SCARY, OR WHAT?
BOK
WHIFF WHAFF FIFF FOOF
I CAN'T HELP BUT WONDER WHAT KIND OF DESPERATE STRAITS WOULD DRIVE A MAN TO INVENT THIS THING.
LOOK! GEESE FLYING SOUTH FOR THE WINTER.
TWICE A YEAR THEY MIGRATE THOUSANDS OF MILES ACROSS THE CONTINENT IN AN EXHAUSTING, ETERNAL STRUGGLE TO FULFILL NATURE'S UNYIELDING DEMANDS!
I'LL BET THAT GETS OLD REAL FAST.
YOU DON'T SEE ME KEEPING A SUMMER HOME
WHY ISN'T MY LIFE LIKE THIS SITUATION COMEDY?
WHY DON'T I HAVE A BUNCH OF FRIENDS WITH NOTHING TO DO BUT DROP BY AND INSTIGATE WACKY ADVENTURES?
WHY AREN'T MY CONVERSATIONS PEPPERED WITH SPONTANEOUS WITTICISMS? WHY DON'T MY FRIENDS DEMONSTRATE HEARTFELT CONCERN FOR MY WELL-BEING WHEN I HAVE PROBLEMS?
WHY DON'T YOU KNOW ANY GORGEOUS BABES?
I GOTTA GET MY LIFE SOME WRITERS.
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## ANNOUNCEMENTS

Off-campus housing list lost over the weekend at the Mill. Reward offered. Please contact Hieu Nguyen at extension 3101 if you have any details. Please don't tell Kathy Ebner.

Room draw moved up to Tuesday, April 2nd at 7:00 a.m. There will be no campus-wide phonemail about this! Please line up outside of Ross Lounge. First come, first served.

Series of open meetings to be held on April 5th at 4:15 p.m. in Warner Hemicycle:
1) Task Force on General Excellence
2) Task Force on College Excellence
3) Task Force on Academic Excellence
4) Task Force on Excellent Excellence
5) SGA Committee for the Development of Excellence Task Forces
6) Committee on Developing SGA Task Forces
7) Ron Liebowitz

## CLASSIFIEDS

HUMMER for sale. Brand new, only been used for 1/2 semester. Can't afford to pay tuition costs any longer due to the new tuition-car value linking system. Please call x3100 if interested. Price negotiable.

Radio Transmitter wanted! Please send a 1300 watt antenna to Drawer 29, attention: Howie.

Teach Spanish in Senegal!
Can you read, write, think, feel and understand basic Spanish? Then come teach it to others in Senegal. Starting salary of five goats, good potential for advancement to ten llamas. Call 1-800-555-1212.

LOW AIRFARE!
Are you looking to get away for the weekend? We have tickets to just about anywhere for anytime (as long as the moon is full and blue, and hell is frozen over). If you can beat these rates, take a freakin' bus. Call the Comprehensive Fee Committee for details.

Skie Houwse offering huge 60% off sale. All merchandise at discounted rates. Patagonia and Columbia jackets only $6000, Tevas only $450, skis only $900,000. Sale on through the end of this week.

## PERSONALS

Little eagle looking for big eagle to help mentor. Willing to be whipping boy, or whatever else the big eagle may require. Eager to please. Apply in person, or simply send resume to Drawer 30 post haste.

## OVERHEARD

"I hope he never comes back."
—overheard in Hathaway House

""One down, five more to go!"
—overheard in the English Department men's bathroom

"First Res Life, and now the world!"
—Hieu Nguyen

"Why do they keep picking on me?"
—Ron Liebowitz

"Hot damn! These southern women!"
—overheard in South Carolina

*Editorial*

# Urban campus

The "college of choice" really needs to do something about the weather.

For three months out of the year, Middlebury is gorgeous. Bright sunshine, blue skies and green fields make this place trtuly a paradise. But for the other nine months, it's so damn cold that students are forced to wander around campus looking like eskimos on parade. And we wonder why it's getting more and more difficult to compete with our rivals for the best students.

But barring divine intervention, there is absolutely no way that the college can do anything about Mother Nature directly. So, *The Campus* has come up with an alternate plan: pave everything.

We must admit that the scenery is nice, and a pedestrian campus is a lovely idealistic thought, but frankly, it's freezing out, and no one really wants to wander around outside to get to class or cars.

What prospective student wants to consider braving 20-below simply to learn about Earthquakes and Volcanoes, or Dante?

So, let's modernize. Sink a subway system beneath the college connecting all buildings together,with trains running at five minute intervals daily (10 at night). If people would rather walk, build pedestrian walkways alongside the subway tunnels, complete with moving sidewalks and escalators. It should be the students' choice as to whether we even want to come outside in the winter at all.

The entire college aboveground campus needs to be paved as well. It is much faster to move about when one does not have to worry about irregular mowing and muddy spots on the field.

For safety's sake, overhead flourescent lighting (the kind used in stadiums across the country) should be installed to frighten off any would-be attackers.

Finally, satellite parking is absurd. Make the "college of choice" the "college of convenience," and build a heated parking garage outside of McCullough. Of course, the garage will have to be entirely aboveground, as not to interfere with the daily operation of the subway.

Essentially, by moving underground, the college ensures that top students across the country will not fear the cold, and seriously consider attending Middlebury. In sum: just pave it.


## The Middlebury Campus

Mohan
Shamoil Shipchandler

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Committee Chairs
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Jennifer Varney
Ron Liebowitz
Will Clark

Task Force Chairs
Lela Moore
Amanda Shoemaker

Commons Chairs
Bradley Orschel
Heather B. Thompson

Community Chairs
Josh Irwin
Justin Racz

Token Chairs
Sarah Erdman
Katie Roberts

Hi-Chairs
Darren Bloch
Elizabeth Del Colliano

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Delivery Boy ..... Andy Brabbee
Technical Geek ..... Emerson Ally


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# Editor voices concern over frivolity

**Amanda Shoemaker '97**

*Campus* policy dictates that editors may not submit Opinions letters under their own names; although, curiously enough, they are allowed to write letters if they can convince someone else (i.e. their friends) to sign for them. In the spirit of this kind of hypocrisy, I have chosen to write under my own name, not caring about the regulation. And I have been allowed to do so because, as this letter will try to prove, the truth is that *The Campus* editorial staff has an unfortunate tendency not to care about breaking its own rules.

As Supreme Court Justice Louis D. Brandeis wrote in 1912, "The function of the press is very high... to misstate or suppress the news is a breach of trust." *The Campus*, like any serious newspaper, stands for truth; it functions as a voice for the college — a source to which students, faculty and staff turn for reliable information and educated opinions. *The Campus* has always prided itself on being truthful and accurate; but has anyone besides myself noticed the occasional inaccuracies, the small, seemingly harmless lies that have crept into these pages over the past several months?

For those who may be tempted to dismiss this painful line of questioning, I submit as proof issue number 17, vol. 94 — the February 28, 1996 edition. The Features section, page 12, contains a photo story entitled "Illiteracy encouraged for field house monitors." The subject of the photo is a notice warning monitors against reading while more then 10 people are using the equipment in the Fitness Center. The photo caption reads, "Field house monitors have been steadily discouraged from reading while on duty, due to a growing theft problem. Thieves have managed to successfully conceal barbells, an exercise bike and even a Stairmaster."

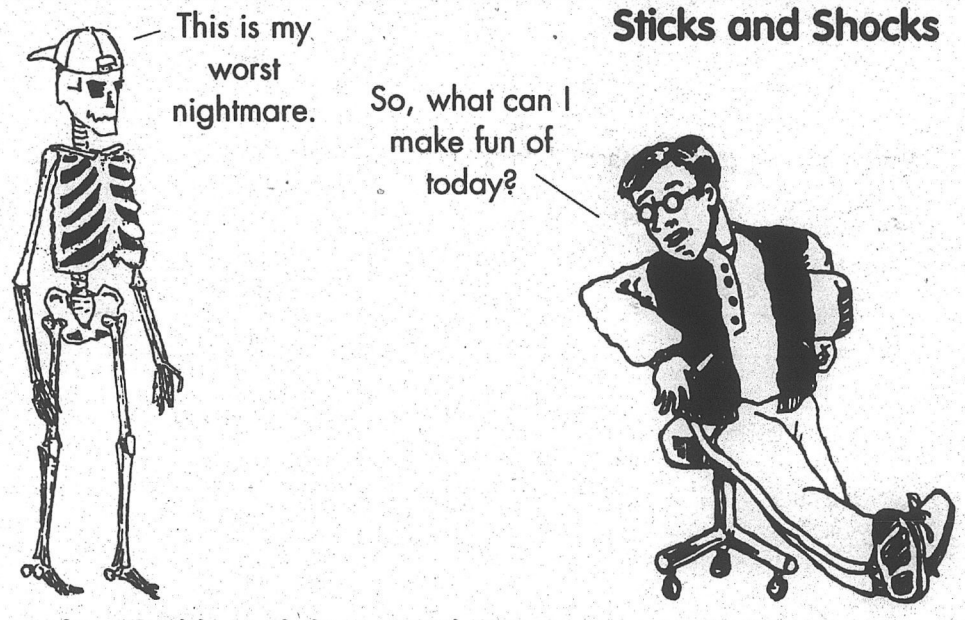
Am I the only one who was surprised to find a blatant untruth in *The Campus*? Sure, it may be a little funny. I certainly wouldn't want to discourage laughter and lightheartedness at this college — I believe jokes have their place. Some publications are intended to be funny; anyone who remembers Middlebury's erstwhile spoof newspaper, *The Crampus*, will recall those sufficiently obvious attempts at humor.

*The Crampus* is harmless fluff because it does exactly what it purports to do; but when stupid jokes and lies are printed in *The Campus*, I honestly believe that there is a very serious problem. It means the editors are abusing their position and the confidence of the college.

Robert Frost, revered New England poet, once wrote that "humour is the most engaging cowardice." *Campus* editors can hide behind their anonymity; they can laugh safely from behind their endless claims to represent only the "truth"; they can set those "facts" down in ink and distribute them to 2,000 McCullough mailboxes without much fear of any personal consequences.

I'm not saying that *The Campus* — or any newspaper — can be right all the time. As Nietzche said, "The lie is a condition of life." But we claim to represent the truth; we would like to think of ourselves as sincere upholders of freedom of speech and information. Can't we try a little harder? Can't we forgo some of the dumb in-jokes and amusing little lies (to say nothing of the inaccuracies that we generally print out of sheer laziness)? Can't we remember what we're here for?

**Sticks and Shocks**




Jim Rodda and Jarrett Wolfson meet in hell...

# Student responds to every article

**Ms. Name-longer-than-one-line '9-something**

While flipping through the _____ edition of *The Campus* over my _____ Proctor meal, I could not help but notice the article entitled "_____," in which Mr./Ms. _____ alleges that _____ on this campus is so severe that s/he cannot _____ any longer. Though I usually don't feel the need to respond to the petty opinions which grace these pages every week, this time I was sufficiently outraged by Mr./Ms. _____'s audacity that I was compelled to write.

First of all, I have been at this college for _____ years now, and I feel it not unreasonable to say that the _____ which Mr./Ms. _____ decries is a rare occurence. Perhaps if Mr./Ms. _____ had stopped to ask why _____ happens, or had been more _____, s/he might have _____.

Personally, when _____ does occur, I happen to enjoy it, because after a long day of (work/classes/Proctor/the mail room traffic/the MIKE machine voice/seeing the list of birthdays at Student Activities and never seeing my own name/finding the door of my dorm locked), I feel I deserve a good (I.D. card/parking lot/eye-level mailbox).

This is to say nothing of the fact that in my _____ years at Middlebury, the (bells/construction/finance committee) have _____. For $27,000, you would think we could at least get some (chicken fingers/varsity crew/underground tunnels).

Finally, between (CC&P/no anonymous AIDS testing/the maturity of the English department) and (registration/the temperature of *The Campus* office/Dave Matthews), Mr./Ms. _____ should expect that (room draw/wet trays/the vaccuums/Commons) would be a little _____. The amount of (Voter crowding/mud/advisor signatures) is all part of the vision statement, which, like the Constitution, allows all of us to complain about (swiping in town/tenure/SGA).

So, the next time Mr./Ms. _____ is trying to _____ his/her (laundry/transcript request/dorm damage), s/he should realize that at Middlebury, (phone rings to wake the dead/getting an outside line/checking phone mail/leaving a phone mail message/receiving an incoming call/placing a call), have always been done this way.

# College chaplain inspires career move

**Damjian de Kjoierubroff-vskfhrnmclsdlsjfjdddsld-kvidldjtkldldirfldkvkfldk-fldldkfldkdl y Mveoinyig-tirjsnfssicyk '98**

I hold in my left hand my Wang Chung album. That's because I am in my room, sitting my bed, alone. It (the album) is signed by all the members, including Wang, himself, and is one of the last Vinyl copies released before their Asian Tour.

In my right foot I grasp a copy of the *New York Times*, so I can keep up with all of the world's news.

With my left foot I type this article.

In my right hand I hold a signed memo, dated March 12th, from acting President Knox, who writes "with considerable regret" about the fact that Howard B.M. Fauntroy III has submitted his resignation, and how it has been accepted.

It has not been accepted however, by me. I simply will not accept the sweet sweatin', slick dancin', holiest of holy chaplain's resignation.

For how can I have fun tonight, or any night, when my favorite (this college's favorite!) jam master wangs no more chang? MCs no more high octane video dance parties?

Praises no more Jesus or other corresponding non-denominational holy people for the congregation of Middlebury College?

The memo states that "Howard has made enduring contributions to this community during his two years" here, and that "he has lived an exemplary life of faith, hope and love." Well, pooh-pooh on that!

How can anybody say that Howard B.M Fauntroy has led (or leads!) an exemplary life when he is abandoning the following that has heeded his slam-dancing words, his hip-hopping gospel since the dawn of his DJ mastership?

**I wish to humbly submit my own name in the running for the position of college chaplain. I want to be the new Howard Fauntroy... Let me live by his standards. Let's get Wang Chung back on the charts.**

How humiliating it must be for the other two (two!) Howard B.M Fauntroys who must now carry their names with the onerous weight of disgrace that the third H.B.M.F. has caused. And how painful for B.M.! Oh, poor B.M. After all that he has gone through! Howard, Howard, how could you do this!

Not just to me, to Wang Chung, to your brother D-9er, but to poor B.M.!

Finally, I want to make it clear that I don't question his abilities per se, or his efforts (could that Fauntroy do the hustle!). Further, I do not question his reasons for leaving. The are, and should be, entirely his own.

I do however, question the resulting effects of his tenure here. My grades have fallen: sometimes I wouldn't even do my homework on Wednesday Mixer nights, when we jitterbugged after-hours to the luscious sounds of Wang Chung. And then we played the flip side.

But, I ask you, Howard B.M. Fauntroy III, what will be the flip side to me?

With whom will I jive next year? Whom will this fine congregation of faithful Fauntrorians get down with in VDJ parties to come? Dean Longman?

And with the loss of the chaplain, what will happen to my beloved bells? I groove to the sound of those bells. I feel those bells. Howard taught me that those bells can jive just as well as my stereo and Wang Chung record.

Faith. Hope. Love. You taught me all these things. But now you are leaving, in the same way that Wang Chung left our charts. You taught me to hold on to the Chung in my heart. I did. But can I do the same for you? Perhaps.

I wish to humbly submit my own name in the running for the position of college chaplain. I want to be the new Howard Fauntroy. I want to jive and groove and wang my chang where it has never been wanged before.

I pledge to uphold all of H.B.M.F's honorable principles with all my heart. Let me live by his standards. Let's get Wang Chung back on the charts.

# Vacuums don't suck

**Drugstore Junkie**
**by John Turner '96**

Last year, President McCardell outlined several "peaks of excellence" which the college would endeavor to ascend during the next decade. These include foreign languages, environmental studies, creative writing, etc. Omitted from the president's list of peaks, however, was an element of college life that affects students much more intimately: cleanliness.

It happens every spring at Middlebury College. After spending the equivalent of Bangladesh's GDP on a year's tuition, parents find their children living in rooms filthy with dust and dirt. The students are berated for their laziness, and their ability to live independently and take care of themselves is called into question.

The foul living conditions are, however, not the fault of the students. The heart of the matter lies with the college's refusal to provide adequate vacuum cleaners in its residence halls. While janitors use high-powered, fully mobile, vacuum tubes to cleanse the halls, students are left with archaic, barely functioning contraptions. It's like trying to win the Indy 500 with a Model T. They're simply no match for the student pollution of the 1990s.

(Apparently, residents in the new dorms have access to newer machines. This introduces the question of equity into the debate.)

It would be to the college's advantage to move swiftly to have a new fleet of vacuum cleaners installed in our dorms. Although some argue that the initial costs would be prohibitive, the long term benefits for the college could be gigantic. It will cost less money to clean student rooms at the end of the year. There will also be fewer vacuum-induced occurrences of dorm damage.

Although administrative channels should be explored, students should be prepared to take matters into their own hands. The issue will surely figure prominently in this year's campaigns for president and vice president of the SGA. A squadron of state of the art machines would make an excellent senior class gift.

This fall I asked Vice President for Undergraduate Affairs about the dearth of good vacuums. Although his title implies that he should handle this type of issue, Vice President Wyatt only replied, "That's a Dave Ginevan problem." So the matter rests in the hands of our Treasurer, who has not yet acted to quench the grassroots anger fermenting in our student body over the inadequate nature of our vacuums.

I call on Acting President Edward Knox to end his tenure at the helm of this fine institution by introducing a bold initiative to have new vacuums installed in all dormitories by next fall.

# The college discourages free thought with prudent policies

**Middlebury College**

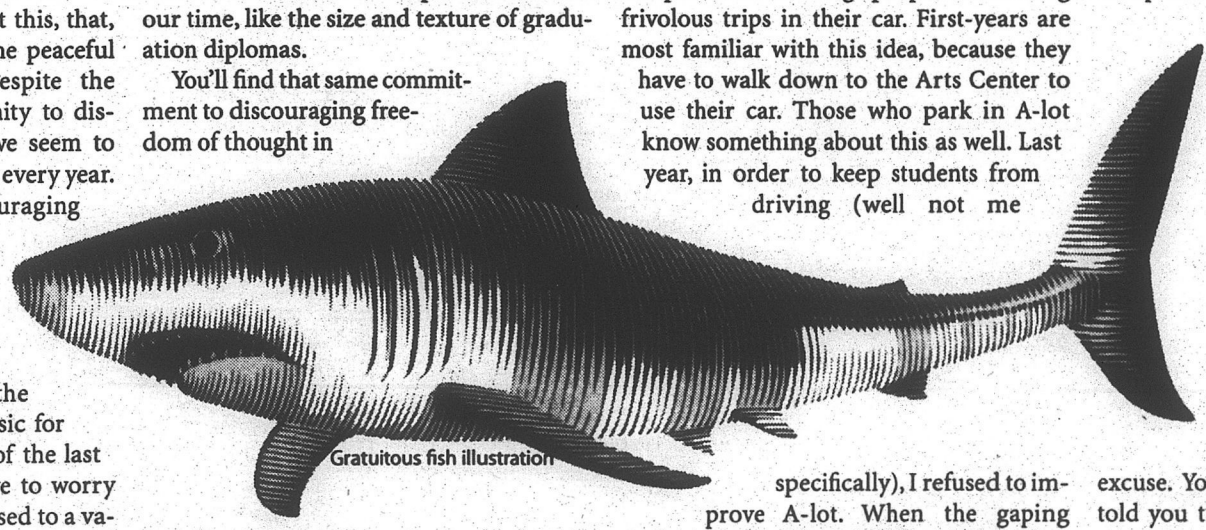
While reading *The Campus* this fall, I ran across letters from a vocal chorus, some "nattering nabobs of negativism" (to borrow a phrase), who found that they didn't like a few things on campus. I write to defend myself and explain some of my many prudent policies.

The constant argument about this, that, and the other, really disrupts the peaceful splendor of our campus. Despite the progress made by my community to discourage diversity of thought, we seem to have the same type of outbreaks every year.

Some students think discouraging freedom of thought is a bad thing. In reality, however, this brings many benefits. For one thing, discouraging freedom of thought saves students money. Because MCAB has pursued the same type of mindless pop music for the "Big Spring Concert" each of the last four years, students do not have to worry about whether they will be exposed to a variety of musical influences when attending an MCAB event. Students can also take pride in knowing that MCAB will always pay top-dollar to bring a musical group to the McCullough or Pepin stage.

Discouraging diversity of thought also means there is no need for the Comprehensive Fee Committee to be more public. Having open hearings or debate on their proposals only creates controversy and makes people upset. Unless you're the Opinions Editor of *The Campus*, it's much better to assume everyone has the same viewpoint and priorities. That's why the same person serves as Chair of Finance Committee, Chair of the Comprehensive Fee Committee and also SGA Treasurer; it cuts down on many hours wasted on debates. Cutting down on debates about Finance Committee expenditures (and things like whether the members of that committee reserved the front row seats at the "Dave Matthews and Friend for just $25,000" concert) means that the SGA can debate the important issues of our time, like the size and texture of graduation diplomas.

You'll find that same commitment to discouraging freedom of thought in some departments on campus. Although some "free-thinking" faculty members disparagingly refer to these incidents as "turf wars," departments are actually trying to secure the absolute purity of their departments. Turf wars are not childish or petty items in the academic world. Everything a student needs to know about a subject can be learned by taking just that department's courses. Woe betide the student who believes that a European political science professor might actually know as much about say, the politics of France, than a professor in the French Department. If that were true, then the political scientist would be teaching in the French Department, wouldn't they? Stands to reason, I think.



Gratuitous fish illustration

Debates on campus aren't just because of a diversity of thought. The concept of a pedestrian campus, one where people walk from place to place rather than drive is an idea of some discussion on this campus. One of the ideas behind a pedestrian campus is to discourage people from taking frivolous trips in their car. First-years are most familiar with this idea, because they have to walk down to the Arts Center to use their car. Those who park in A-lot know something about this as well. Last year, in order to keep students from driving (well not me specifically), I refused to improve A-lot. When the gaping chasms of the parking lot shredded the CV joints on students' cars (no, I don't know what these joints do), students' altered their travel habits: they drove into town once a week to spend money, rather than twice. As you can see, the policy of limiting students' ready access to their cars prevents unneccesary traffic.

I encourage efficient travel by faculty and staff as well. I do this by providing more than enough parking spaces for faculty and staff in order to ensure that non-students can travel directly from their homes to their areas of work. What this means is that no time is wasted with things like carpools. While many people who don't pay to live on campus might live in rough proximity to each other, it wastes valuable time to pick up people on the way to work and simply encourages concepts like flexibility, a trait you will find reasurringly absent in many of my endeavours.

Speaking of flexibility, some students complained about policies of the Crest Room (motto: "Where Middlebury gets its money's worth!"). These misguided souls thought they should be able to sip from a drink or munch on a fry while waiting line to purchase their food. How absolutely ridiculous. Everyone knows this is the way things have been done at the Crest Room for decades: therefore, it must be the right way because it's the way things have always been done.

Saying that you are not trying to steal food or drink is no excuse. Your faculty advisors should have told you that the moment you arrived on campus.

So the next time you reach for a frozen yogurt on your way down to the fitness center for some close interaction with the Stairmaster before heading out for a night of begging for beer at the houses, congratulate yourself on doing your part to resist freedom of thought and continue doing things the way they've always been done.

*Middlebury College is the place where we are all content, happy and docile, looking forward to getting up in to morning to experience sub-zero temperatures.*

inDepth

# Ceramic farm animals establish tradition on Route 7

*The plastic horses, chickens, cows and bison that line the banks of Route 7 are a common sight to Middlebury students on their journeys to and from Burlington. Some laugh at the looming statues, others find them a quaint fixture of the Vermont landscape. When students recall their days at Middlebury, they may conjure up thoughts of their favorite professor, coffee house or Middlebury band, but alongside these memories will undoubtedly surface an image of their favorite plastic creature.*

*Last week the Vermont State Legislature granted these animals a permanent home on the side of the highway. Marvin and Thelma Provough were among the first residents whose farms were chosen to be sites for the project, and have been thrilled with the results. We think students and fellow Vermonters will echo these sentiments.*

## Ceramic animals find permanent home

**By Katie Roberts**
*In Depth Editor*

The Vermont Legislature passed a series of laws last week in an effort to promote art in public spaces throughout the state. The bills require that "ceramic farm animals of at least 15 feet in height be placed every 5 miles along Route 7."

The mandates won the body's seal of approval with flying colors in a nearly unanimous vote, with only two abstentions and four nays. "We hope the positive reception the legislation received here is an indicator of what Vermonters will think of the idea," stated Vermont Congresswoman Sandy Hill.

The larger-than-life ceramic renditions commemorate those animals crucial to Vermont's farming industry. Chickens, cows, bison and horses have been the staples of Vermont's farms for centuries. "They've given so much to our community, we wanted to pay tribute to them," explained Hill. At the same time she hoped their presence would the development of local Vermont art.

In cooperation with the Department of the Interior, Hill authored the bill back in 1986, but did not immediately receive support from her colleagues. "They thought it was really stupid," she remembered.

Hill's bill proposed that provisional statues be set up along Route 7 and that the public's response to these pieces would then determine the future of the project. Since July 10, 1986, when the first horse was erected in front of the Provough's farm in Ferrisburg, representatives have received over 400 letters from their constituents praising the constructions.

Hill was initially concerned that the animals would be the victims of vandalism, but Vermont's youth has rallied around the project and set up action groups to keep the animals clean and freshly painted. "They are kind of like a Woodsy the Owl or Smokey the Bear presence," observed a teacher at Bristol's Mt. Abraham Elementary School.

Hill's fellow congressmen have since warmed to the idea, which has grown in prominence in recent debates. Two years ago, Jim Swarthout of Rutland brought the issue to center stage in his campaign for the State Senate. Swarthout promised to establish the animals as a permanent figure of the Vermont landscapeadvocating the expansion of the ceramics industry in Vermont. Swarthout won by a landslide.

Among the chorus of support resound a few isolated voices of discontent. "These idiots don't know what they're doing. We don't allow commercial billboards, but we sanction kitschy animal reproductions. What's up with that?" vented one disgruntled congressman who wished to remain nameless.

In a surprise move, environmentalists have supported this legislation. "We hope this project will help people realize how humans exploit animals. These pathetic renditions are just one example of the travesties animals endure every day," said a spokeswoman for the national organization for Keeping Invaluable Livestock Living (K.I.L.L.).

For the most part, the reception has been positive. Vermont artist Sabra Field feels that interacting with art on a daily basis is essential for appreciating the role it plays in our lives. "Thinking creatively about art is one way of relieving stress and expanding our minds," she said.

Vermont businesses have jumped on the bandwagon and many use plastic animals to draw attention themselves. Students should be familiar with the King Kong monkey at the used car lot on the way to Rutland and the inflatable lobster and wooden bears that grace the restaurants in South Burlington.

This overwhelming response gratifies Hill. "It is both playful and a sign of respect to the work we're doing. I think we're getting our point across that art can be fun and informative. This is a trend I'd like to see continue," she smiled.

Sarah Erdman

*'Bessie' is a lifelike respresentation of a cow, complete with milkable udders.*

## 'Nonnie' grants owners new lease on life

**By Sarah Erdman**
*In Depth Editor*

Vermont state officials visited the Provough farm on Route 7 eight years ago with an odd proposition. The stretches of green along the main highway suffered from a glaring lack of the animals Vermont holds so dear. Though attractive, the lifeless hills and fields seemed to misrepresent Vermont's large stock of wildlife. What inexpensive solution could remedy the drab situation? Statuary, of course. The Department of the Interior embarked on a preliminary campaign to introduce public art to the scenery of Route 7— the Provough farm was the first candidate.

The choice was an appropriate one. "My husband has always loved horses," says Thelma Provough, age 65. "Unfortunately we've never been able to own one because they give him hives." Marvin and Thelma worked together constructing the 15 and a half foot ceramic horse that now graces their front lawn. After four weeks of sculpting and three coats of paint, "Nonnie" was ready for display.

Their new equine friend not only satisfied the Department of the Interior folks, but it has added a new vibrancy to the Provough household. Marvin, age 76, a 50-year veteran of chicken farming, "feels like he has a new lease on life," says Thelma. "Sometimes he likes to dress up like a cowboy and sit on Nonnie. I think he's reliving his childhood dreams. It's wonderful."

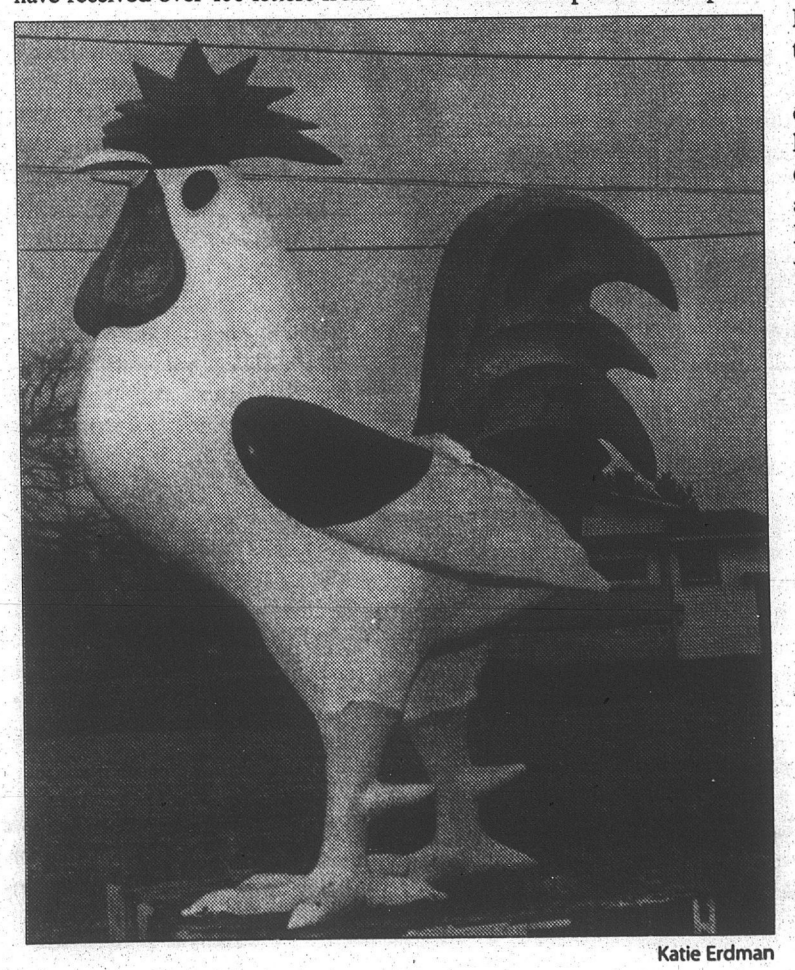
But Marvin isn't the only one whose life has been changed by the ceramic horse. Nonnie is "a hit with the grandchildren and local kids." Family reunions have moved from the South Carolina shore to Ferrisburg so that Nonnie's bathing schedule won't be disrupted. "With all the exhaust, he gets gray pretty fast. We painted him mahogany for a reason, and I like to keep him sparkling clean," she says.

A freak lightning storm rendered most of the Provough hens infertile during the recession a few years back. "When the chickens stopped doing the wild thing, we had to rely on Nonnie for extra cash," recalls Marvin. The Provoughs set up a miniature carnival in their front yard. Attractions included pinochle and Find The Thimble, but Nonnie Rides stole the show.

Neighbors were at first opposed to the new addition. "I thought a gigantic fake animal in the area would make all our houses look tacky," says one anonymous Ferrisburg resident. Yet most admire the Provoughs' avant-garde style and agree that Nonnie gives their mile of Route 7 a particular panache. Farmers also see in Nonnie a touching symbol of life in Vermont. Indeed, not long after the horse's unveiling, calls starting coming in requesting Nonnie replicates.

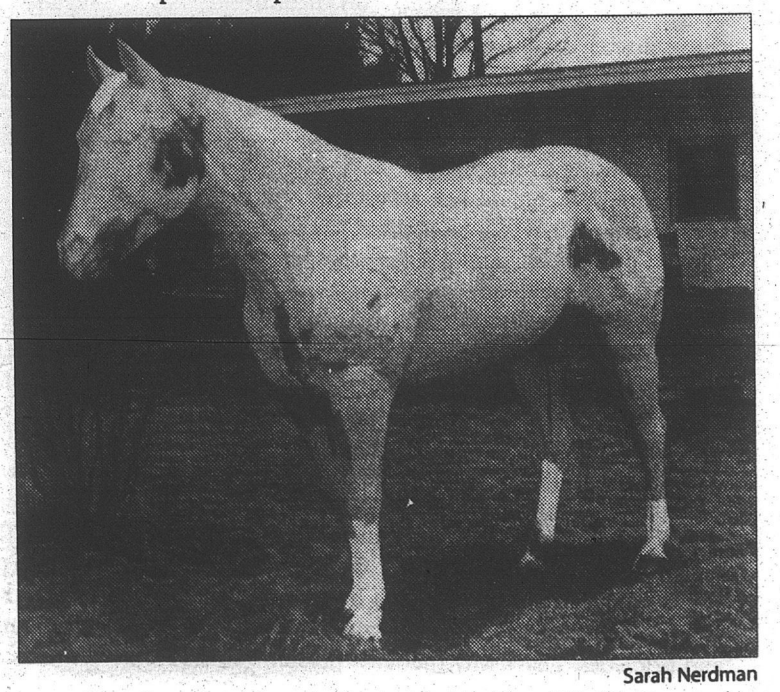
The Provoughs admit they're rather possessive. "We'll do huge roosters or 20-foot squirrels," laughs Thelma, "but we won't copy our Nonnie!" Their success in the giant ceramic animal industry is evident: a 15 mile stretch of route seven is smattered with their highly visible artwork.

But local fame has not warped these native Vermonters. Despite the flux of new creations, they remain faithful to Nonnie. "Several weeks ago," says Thelma, "I was awakened by a ruckus outside. When I looked outside, there was my Marvin, decked out with spurs and a ten-gallon cowboy hat. He was riding our horse and shouting at the top of his lungs, 'Hey Nonnie, Nonnie!'"



Katie Erdman

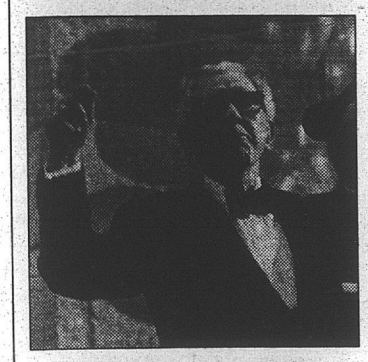
*Ralph the Rooster represents renewal and rebirth on Route 7.*



Sarah Nerdman

*Nonnie has brought joy into the hearts of Marvin and Thelma Provough.*

## Are they twins?!



by calvin

Did you know that the 50 days party is right around the corner?

I just can't believe it. Wasn't the 99 days party enough? You'd think that after reading my compelling column describing why the party was such a waste, the Senior Party Planning Committee would just scrap the whole idea. Seniors should just sit in their rooms and lament the fact that they are graduating, not go out and celebrate it. God, it's just such a *ridiculous* idea.

And speaking of gods, I think we should have more gods. Gods for everything. And role models. If there's one thing we need, it's role models. Hey, maybe the gods can double as role models…

You know, one thing I have discovered in my travels is that if you go to a small school in Vermont, and write an article criticizing things that most people generally like, they will get upset.

Another thing I hate — those damn posters. All of 'em. Why would you put anything on vividly colored paper? Regardless of what they say, the posters are just dumb.

Hey, I have to say that Febs really are cool. Did you know that I'm a Feb? And a big welcome to all those Febs out there. I'm writing this column just for you. Febs can be people too. Febs are leaders! Regardless of what they say when you get here, and how they snicker behind our backs, we can do things! I am somebody! I like me! Everybody likes me! Do you like me?

When I woke up this morning, I made an observation: it's spring. Lovely, lovely, hormonal spring. With short skirts flying in the breeze, and hooking up running rampant through the campus. Thank goodness it's spring… did I mention that I hate winter? Who needs winter? Winter is almost as important as those damn posters. You know what else I hate about winter? Winter Carnival Ball. All those dumb posters advertising dumb things. I hate it all. God, I just hate everything.

Speaking of gods, did I mention that I think we need more of them? Maybe we need gods for Febs. Hey — maybe Febs are gods! I kind of like the sound of that. Do you like the sound of

*(see Senior Febs, page 8)*

# Junior arrested for OTC Gore-Tex market scandal

**By Justin F.A. Racz**
*Features Editor*

Last Monday during Spring Break, Computer Services Facilitator Howie McCoslin slipped his key into room 353 of Gifford, one of the many rooms he had to get into in order to install Middlebury's online service. But when he tried to walk inside, he was confronted by ten-foot high dunes of jackets and vests. Mr. McCoslin knew this was no ordinary laundry pile. So he called Officer Nadeau. Together, they barreled through the Patagonia and North-Face barage to find something even stranger. They stared at a crude mosaic of Lost notices that read: "Missing: Blue Patagonia Jacket; Lost: my favorite Northface vest with windbuffer sheep lining." A giant map of the Orient framed the other wall. Economic and Demographic Textbooks were scattered over the desk. And on top of them was a $1200 one-way plane ticket to Hong Kong, leaving from Burlington the next day. Just then did "Alfie," as he will be called for purposes of this article, come home.

"He started to run," Officer Nadeau said, " but I caught up to him a ways down Route 125 and brought him into Security for a little questioning." What Nadeau found out was a trail of deceit, larceny and business ingenuity that had been lurking for months under the dazed departments of Political Science, Economics and Chinese. Alfie, an outstanding junior IPE student, wished to take his academic pursuits to the limit. For the past six months he had been pick-pocketing students' fine Patagonia and North-Face Jackets and Vests, and anything else that was made from 100% Gore-Tex. "I was just borrowing them," Alfie said. "And stop hitting me, Nadeau!"

His plan was simple: gather up as much gore-tex as possible and sell it for 10 times its value on the OTC (Over-The-Counter) Gore-Tex market in Hong Kong. "If you let me go," he asked Nadeau, "I can still make it happen. And I'll give you a 10% cut." Nadeau responded by writing him up for bribery.

Over 200 jackets and vests were counted at the crime scene. If sold, they would be worth more than two B.A. degress at Middlebury (or 1.7 considering the assumed price-increases).

After a brief round of fisticuffs with Nadeau and Chuck, it didn't look as though Alfie would have a chance to cash in on his business venture. He was turned over to the Middlebury Police where he was

*(see Junior, page 8)*

Nicola Smith

*Security officers encountered this pile of stolen jackets in Alfie's room.*

# *FEC rejects printing of primary ballots*

**By Josh Irwin**
*Features Editor*

The Federal Election Commission (FEC) rejected the initial printing of presidential primary ballets in 16 states last week, after discovering they erroneously included the name of well-known Middlebury student Alex Lee '97. An FEC spokesman acknowledged that Lee had raised the $1000 necessary to earn a slot in the upcoming contests, but pointed out that the aspiring candidate did not meet the constitutionally-required minimum age of 35. Lee's stunt caught the attention of political observers across the country.

From Missoula, Montana, where he is living with indigenous people, Lee maintained that his run for the Oval Office was not a mockery of the American democratic system, but rather an attempt to call attention to the valuable societal contributions of young people. The junior had hoped to present a multi-faceted campaign platform to the Democratic National Convention in Chicago this summer.

"I want to put the degradation of bioregions like Ridgeline Woods in the national spotlight," Lee said. "I see a future where a dedicated, resilient few can save the majority from their own ignorance." Apparently speaking from a single telephone booth in the middle of a vast plain, Lee's call was cut short by the thundering hooves of an antelope stampede in the background.

Federal officials are still searching to explain how Lee slipped past election monitors. Mary Kay Varhealy, supervisor of the checklist in Kalispell, Montana, where Lee is believed to have registered for the state's primary, suspected she was fooled by a forgery. "Normally candidates register with a birth certificate and a passport," Varhealy said. "I remember thinking a membership card in the Coalition to Save Ridgeline Woods seemed a little suspect." Lee apparently changed his birthdate on the card to October 12. 1956.

On the Middlebury campus, reaction to the demise of Lee's political ambitions was muted. Gathered at Weybridge house, which doubled as the candidate's national headquarters, a loyal core of supporters gazed sadly over a handful of campaign signs stored in the kitchen, and made plans to recycle them. Tax records, released in accordance with Federal election law, show that at least a portion of Lee's entrance fee had been raised by spaghetti dinners at Weybridge.

Chronic also-ran Lyndon Larouche was furious, calling the constitutional restriction "yet another example of oppression by the American establishment." Were his own candidacy successful, Larouche promised, Lee was his first choice for Secretary of the Interior.

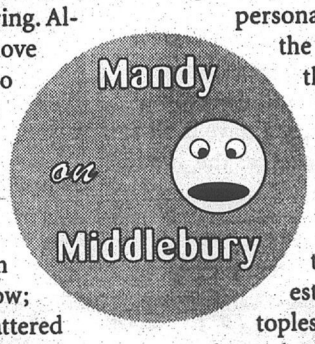
Republican Pat Buchanan, whom Lee had repeatedly taken to task in his *Campus* column, "A Walk in the Balance," responded rudely to the young candidate's withdrawal. "The race is no longer cluttered by panty-waist enviro-radicals," Buchanan gloated, and continued on to propose a protective tarriff against Lee.

# Stopless and Topless attracts crowds

**By Anne Bruder**
*Staff Writer*

This week my travels took me to a mysterious place in the Middlebury community. We have all driven past it and pretended to look the other way; yet a constant curiosity needs to be satisfied. Middlebury's only strip joint, Stopless and Topless, was packed last Saturday night. Upon entering the conspicuous building, I quickly glance in all directions to appraise the clientele. Through the dense smoke I spot the men's hockey team stuffing dollar bills into a topless dancer's g-string. Although shocked, I move in their direction to inquire. "This has got to be the greatest spot in Middlebury!" At this point I realize that I am not the only woman watching the show; there are others scattered amongst groups of men.

The business seems organized. There is a full bar and various sitting arrangements. You can have a personal dancer or watch the main stage with all the other people. The stage itself is brightly lit and has various levels to dance on.




In order to better understand the establishment, I ask a topless waitress if I can speak to the manager. A large man, fully clothed, approaches me. "Why don't we speak in the back room." I notice that he does a once-over on my entire body. But before I can suggest we talk here, he takes my hand and pulls me into a dark office. This room is filled with various animal skins nailed to the walls, a moose head, and a bookshelf filled with video tapes. In an effort to make small talk, I ask what all the tapes are. "I like to video my girls. That way I have proof. You know, you need proof these days."

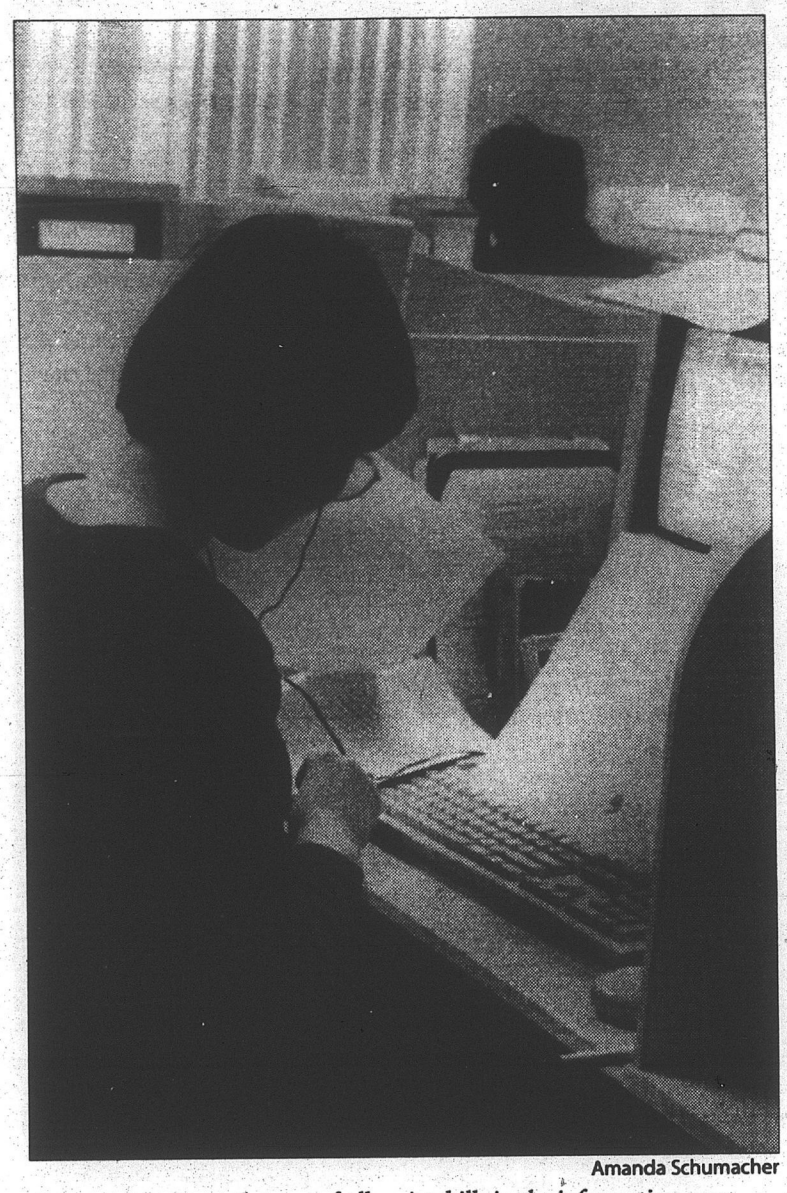
He continues, "So, what's your name?"

"Mandy. I write for the college newspaper and write about a different location in the community each we…"

"Sit down, relax. So you're look-

*(see 'Mandy,' page 8)*

Gratuitous sex shot



Amanda Schumacher

*Computer geeks are the root of all societal ills in the information age.*

# *Students treated for techno-dependency*

**By Josh Irwin**
*Features Editor*

Not long after the information superhighway paved Middlebury's way into the coming millenium, the societal ills accompanying the advance have become dishearteningly evident. William Safire, Director of the Office of Academic Computing, last week established the confidential support group, Totally Obsessed with On-Line Services (TOOLS) to aid the increasing number of students dependent on their computers for happiness.

"When Hieu Nguyen and I were young men," wrote Safire in an e-mail message to *The Campus*, "College life still meant something. These days, I leave the office late on weekend nights, I see a bunch of faces still glued to their terminals. I'm telling you, it's not healthy."

TOOLS will meet weekly in Mitchell Green lounge, late at night when many of the computer-dependents feel most comfortable venturing out. Safire orginally worried that the group's chalky white skin, glazed eyes, irritability and occasional disorientation may allow outsiders to guess the purpose of the gathering.

"On a campus as health-oriented and fit as this one," Safire said, "I was worried these guys would stand out right away. But after some thought, I realized that there were other students who shared... I'm not sure how to phrase this... similar physical symptoms."

Assured that confidentiality would remain intact, the Director of Health Educacion contacted Mary Beth Beeftack, a specalist in computer dependency. Beeftack emerged from the group's first session tired but unbowed.

"I'm not going to tell you there aren't problems," she said, shuddering. "We've got a lot of work to do. One girl has developed a co-dependent relationship with the web page of the National Order of Jehovah's Witnesses. Throughout the entire hour, she kept approaching other students and attempting to hand out religious literature."

Inevitably, despite TOOLS efforts at anonymity, their plight has resulted in some brutal mockery. Beeftack conceded that, "There have been some verbal attacks."

*(see Geeks, page 10)*

# Junior implicated in scam

*(continued from page 7)*

incarcerated. After spending a night, he was bailed out on Tuesday by an anonymous Economics professor, who in turn, drove him to Burlington to catch his flight.

"Frankly, I'm darn proud of him," stated the professor. "Most students read a little, study a little and if they're lucky, remember a little. This kid took it all in and went all the way. Sure the clothes weren't his. But remember, he was going to return them with brand new coats. The fact is, he saw his opportunity and he took it."

He took the clothes, but he didn't take his flight. Burlington International Airport police targeted his flight and nailed him when he was spotted in a Fu Manchu disguise.

He has since been expelled from Middlebury and all the jackets and vests have been placed, like all the world's candles, in Hieu Nguyen's custody until the police finish with the investigation. Upon its completion, the jackets will be returned to all those that have nametags.

"You call me a criminal?" Alfie stated. "Hardly. I'm just a visionary eager to make it. Sure, I'll do my time. But when I get out, I'll be back in Gore-Tex. And where will the rest of my fellow IPE majors be? Shoveling s**t 100 hours a week in the New York Inferno. You call me a criminal? I'm a contender."

# 'Mandy' bares her soul

*(continued from page 7)*

ing for a weekend job? Give me your measurements. Do you have any pictures?"

"Pictures of what,sir?"

At this point I realize that he thinks I want a job. I scan the room for the exit and make a run for it. He stops me mid-run and tells me again to sit. "Relax, Mandy. All the first-timers are scared in the beginning. You'll get used to it."

"No, you don't understand, I'm here to write about your business— not to strip." In awe of my words, I look to the ground that is covered with a fake Oriental rug. The man grunts and it becomes clear that he thinks that I am merely embarrassed about stripping.

Then two topless women enter the office and start chatting about a Gabriel Garcia Marquez book. My ears perk up. Quickly I realize that the women are not uneducated fluffs but rather interesting characters.

"Excuse me, but could you tell me why you insist on running around topless to satisfy the fantasies of men?"

"Actually, i'm a sociology major and I'm studying the effects of gender bias in the topless dancing industry. I feel it is an important topic in contemporary studies."

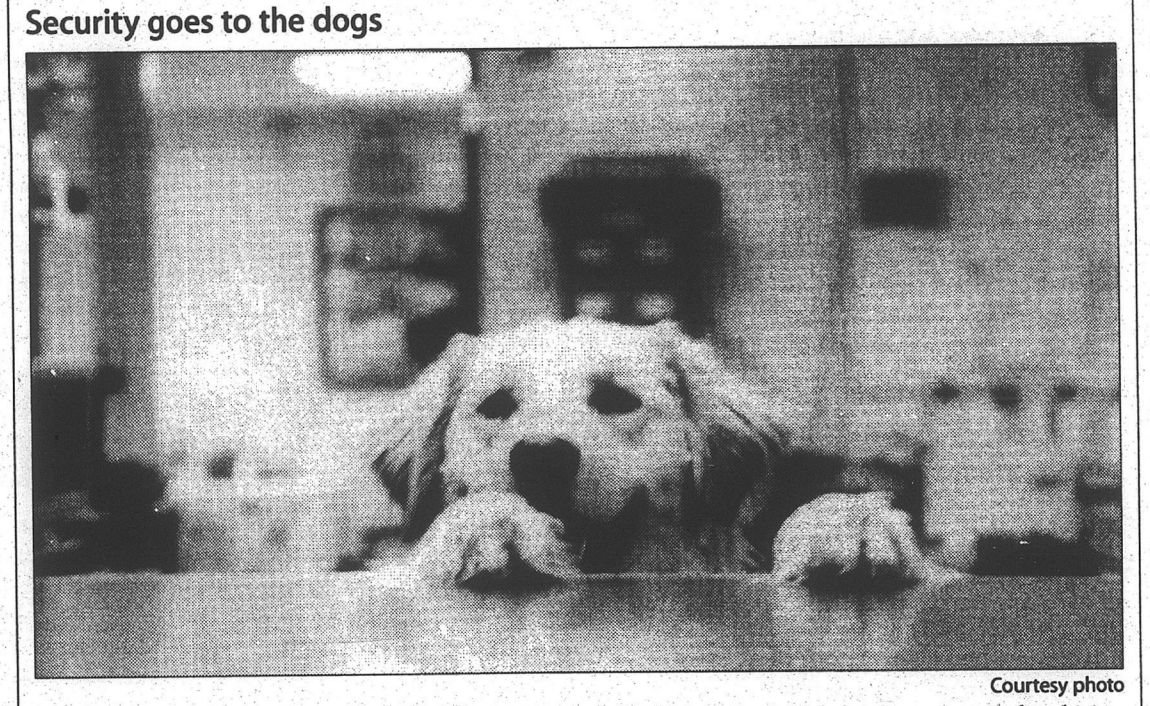
We proceed to talk and I actually begin to see the women as more than just bodies — they're students getting first-hand experience in their fields. Then, like a rock hitting the windshield, I realize I need to dance topless in order to present an accurate picture of the establishment. With pure delight, the manager directs me to a dressing room. Frankly, I find it utterly ironic that all that happened in the dressing room was undressing. I walk out of the dressing room with a new sense of liberation and ready to dance.

As I approach the stage, I realize the shame of being judged solely on the basis of your body. Once Luscious Jackson's "Strong Woman" begins to flow from the speakers, I feel like I am utterly betraying my gender.

Due to this realization I only dance long enough to net 25 bucks and three kisses. I run back into the dressing room, disgusted with my actions.

Essentially Stopless and Topless is an embarrassing establishment to have in the upstanding community of Middlebury. I gave it all a chance — the smoke, the men, and the dancing — but it simply wasn't worth it.

## Security goes to the dogs



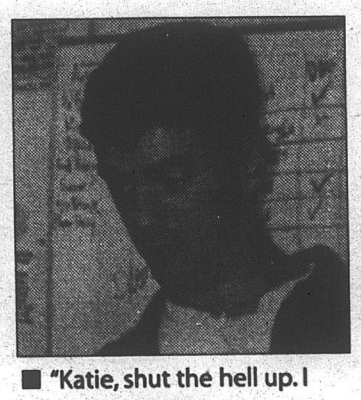
Courtesy photo

**Julius,** *a golden retriever, is the new addition to the college's Security team. With funding cuts crippling hiring efforts, Security had to settle for Julius instead of an attack Doberman as originally requested.*

## CAMPUS' VOICES

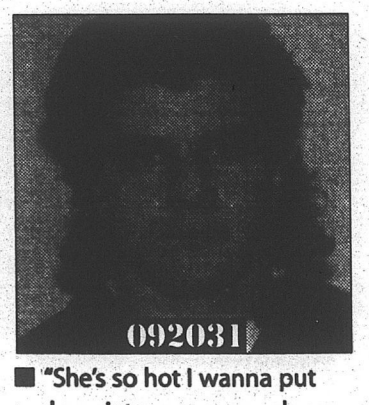
### The Usual Suspects

■ *"Eeeeeeeekks!!!"*
*— Katie Roberts '96*



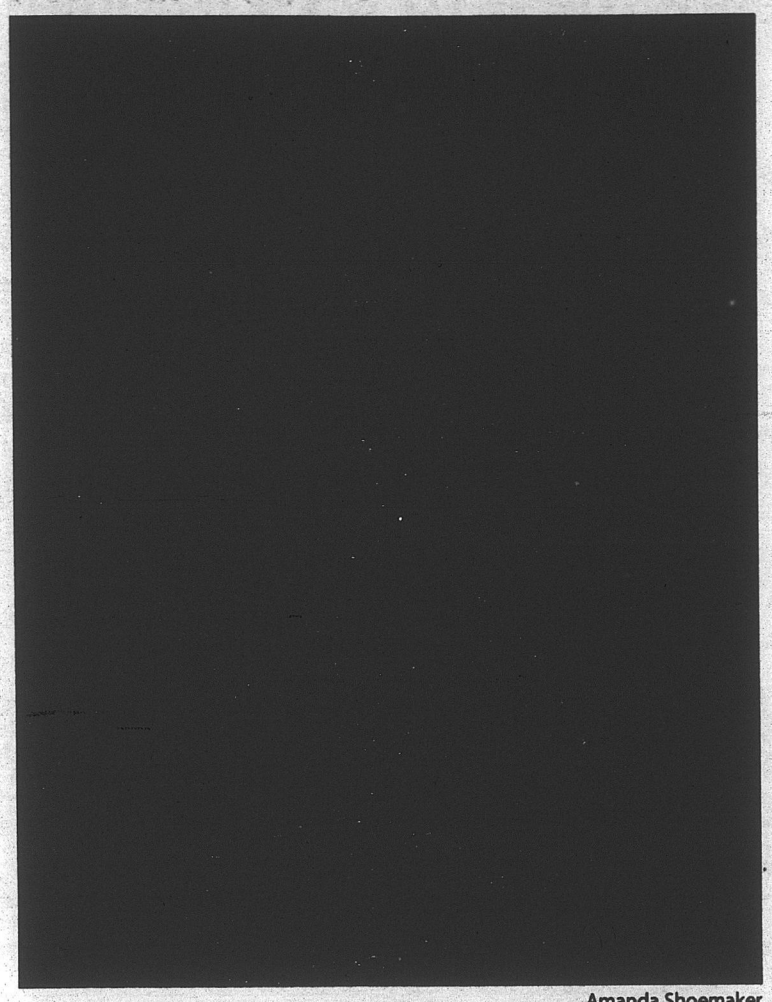
■ "Katie, shut the hell up. I can't hear Bruce."
*— Ryan D'Agostino '97.5*

■ "How come we never play four square any more? You guys wanna play?"
*— Amanda Shoemaker '97*




■ "She's so hot I wanna put her picture on my web page. Fencing, anyone?"
*— Darren Bloch '97*

Not compiled by Justin F.A. Racz, Josh Irwin, Alex Fuller, Nicola Smith, Carla Naumburg, or Diana Wiss



Amanda Shoemaker

*'You Can't See Me' uses minimalistic expression to explore perception.*

## 'Can't See' defies sensory limitations

**By Amanda Shoemaker**
*Cheater*

After an extremely successful season of such memorable student plays as "Family Life," "Beyond Therapy," "The Last Supper Restoration" and "The Darling Family," among many others, theater majors are preparing for their latest production. Opening the weekend of April 19-20, "You Can't See Me," a student 700 project, will examine issues relating to the senses — the play will be "an exploration of perception and imagination," as the student director put it.

Written by an obscure playwright, "You Can't See Me" is set in "a nowhere kind of place": an imaginative space unrestricted by any specific, recognizeable location. The play, which will be set in the black box theatre in the Center for the Arts, uses very little scenery. "It's minimalistic," said one actor, who abided by the cast's unanimous request that their names not be used (in the interests of maintaining the play's anonymous atmosphere). "It's about interaction, not scenery, and could be taking place anywhere. The audience can use their imaginations," s/he declared.

When asked about the kind of interaction involved, the director quickly pointed out that the play does not rely on dialogue any more than it does scenery. "There's very little talking involved," s/he said. "The characters don't really need to say anything in particular; they could be saying anything, so they don't really talk, or make any noticeable sounds. Again, the audience will have to participate by imagining the words into the dialogue," s/he explained.

**Play Preview**

**You Can't See Me**

***Directed by: Anonymous***

"I believe the play is about silence and noise — but mostly silence," said another cast member.

"You Can't See Me," however, is definitely not a pantomime. "Pantomime focuses on the visual," a third actor pointed out. "'You Can't See Me' tries to de-emphasize the visual, because theatre today tends to concentrate on that aspect of things too much. Look at any theatre, at the structure of it— the whole audience sits in seats facing the stage, as though they can only look there. It's very limiting," s/he said. In order to prevent overemphasis on the visual, the student lighting director has created a set of what s/he calls "black moods."

"Basically, we turn the lights off," s/he said, frankly. "The audience won't actually be able to see anything going on onstage, but they can imagine whatever they want."

"It's part of my overall conception of the production as being based on imaginary perception rather than actual, mundane perception," said the assistant producer. "We use our eyes and ears every day to look at ugly people, functional forms, chaos; we subject our ears to a lot of useless and contricting sounds, like warning sirens, or voices telling us what to do. People are sick of that," s/he continued. "We hope that 'You Can't See Me' will be a striking and refreshing change for the audience's senses."

Because they will be deprived of both visual and auditory information, audience members may expect to experience a range of emotions from curiosity to a kind of impatience, anxiety or even frenzied frustration and rage, during the performance. "Well, they do say that art is suffering," they commented.

## Middlebury draws movie thriller 'Kiss the Girls'

**By Lela Moore**
*Slacker*

Middlebury College strives in many ways to be the "college of choice"; the college recently secured this goal in a way President McCardell could never have imagined. Middlebury has been chosen over several other small colleges as the site of the new film "Kiss the Girls," based on James Barrie's novel of the same title.

The original version of "Kiss the Girls" is a gruesome tale of two serial killers, one in California known as the "Gentleman Caller" who kills women by kissing them with poison on his lips, and one, calling himself "Cassanova," who stalks Southern college women — in particular, on the Duke University and University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill campuses. Both killers believe themselves to be devastatingly attractive and irresistable to women. Additionally, the two are believed to be sharing secrets about their respective killings and possibly switching roles.

A tough city police detective is appointed to the case, only to discover that he has a personal link to the crime — his niece may have become one of the victims. The detective has trouble realizing that he can't handle every situation by himself.

The plot is complex, twisting and turning and frequently hitting dead ends as every great suspense thriller does. The reader — and now, hopefully, the viewer as well — is kept on the edge of his or her seat until the almost unbearably tense ending.

After purchasing the movie rights to Barrie's novel, the film's producers planned to film the movie at these two universities. However, both Duke and UNC-Chapel Hill denied the use of their campuses, stating that the subject matter of the film — serial killers stalking, and, in many instances, sexually abusing female victims — was inherently offensive to women. Neither school, according to reports, wished to be associated in any way with the film.

As a solution to this dilemma, the producers of "Kiss the Girls" decided to fictionalize the movie. They would maintain the serial-killer storyline, but would change the setting to a smaller, more rural campus.

After touring several small-college campuses, both in New England and in other parts of the country, the producers settled on Middlebury because of the beauty of the buildings and mountainous surroundings of the campus and for its secluded location.

There is also evidence that money may have been a factor in the decision to allow the school to be used for the film. In a meeting last week with President McCardell, Acting President Edward Knox and the Board of Trustees, the filmmakers offered to pay a substantial sum in return for their use of Middlebury's facilities.

"Certainly, the money is important," said President McCardell following the meeting, when questioned about the financial aspects of the decision to allow filming on campus. "However, we feel that name recognition for Middlebury is the greatest asset we will gain from this production. We want to become the college of choice, so of course we're pleased that a major movie studio has chosen this school and will try to accomodate them as best we can." Pressed to elaborate further, McCardell added that "Well, sure, the college can use the money. In particular, we can apply it towards bolstering financial aid and possibly lowering future tuition costs. Which, in turn, will make Middlebury even more of a choice college for future generations of students. You don't see them making movies at Amherst or Williams, do you?"

Mohan Renganathan '96 and Anthony Civale '96, president and vice-president, respectively, of the

*(see College, page 10)*

Diana Wiss

***The students above have been selected as extras on the set of 'Kiss the Girls.' They will be the victims of mass murderers, and will particpate in a grisly slaughter scene at social house party.***

## *'Beatlemania' hits college*

**By Lucy**
*In the sky with diamonds*

"All your life, you were only waiting for this moment to arrive..." Middlebury, prepare yourself. We are about to experience the concert of the century. Any guesses as to who the group is?

Here are some hints: the local barber shops will be offering a special discount on bowl haircuts — during the week before the big event, anyone who takes on the Big Walk to the throbbing metropolis of Middlebury can walk into any of the five saloons and get a Low-Price-Ringo-Cut. Several stores have also promised to replace the complimentary candy jar with a basket full of party favor fake gold rings, for those truly ambitious look-a-likes.

**Concert Preview**

**The Beatles**

***Friday, April 13, 1996***

The bargains don't stop there. Many of the second-hand clothing stores in Middlebury will feature a bargain-barrel, brimming with suits, ties and dress shoes. Fortunate ticket holders shouldn't miss this opportunity to fit into the atmosphere of the concert.

Likewise, everyone should visit the music store in town, especially the 'Classic Rock' section, so that they can be prepared for the event. What a great opportunity to stir up the nostalgia of those good old days when Mom and Dad's record collections were dragged out of the attic! Since the work of this rock-and-roll landmark group has faded into history, many of us may need to shelve the Dead for a week as we remind ourselves of classic lyrics like "Close your eyes and I'll kiss you,/ tomorrow I'll miss you". (Actually, who knows — this revival may improve the general moral principles on campus!) However, when visiting the music

*(see 'Beatlemania,' page 10)*

# Babbling on
## Marilyn Manson

### I'm not rambling

The other day I, myself, went into the record store and I bought a compact disk. I brought it home to my room so I could listen to it, myself. I put it into the CD player and turned it on and then I pressed play.

The songs on the CD were not good because they did not have any words, just music. In order to be good, songs must have words about being angry or about sad tomatoes or maybe killing people.

Not many people know this, but there are only two good bands working in the world today: R.E.M. and Marilyn Manson. They are my favorite bands, but the fact that they are also the only two good bands is a coincidence. I realize that everyone in the world thinks they have good taste and a sense of humor, but this would be impossible and also very boring. I am lucky, however, because I was blessed with empirically good taste when I was born. That's why I got this column in *The Campus.*

Mostly in my column I write about music. I write about my favorite music and why it is my favorite and why other people should like it. I also write about bands that no one has ever heard of, because then the people who read my column will think that I know more about music than they do. But little do they know that sometimes I just make the stuff up. Ha!

And I don't like Dave Matthews. Or his band. Or hius guitarist. Or MCAB. So ha!

The one problem that I would like to address in this week's column is that *The Campus* gives me too much room. It is unreasonable to expect someone to have that much to say every week about anything. I do not mean to be biting the hand that feeds me; I am very grateful for having my column. It's just that sometimes I have to make stuff up or do a little extra rambling about nothing or repeat myself or say things twice just to fill the space. Well, this week, I'm not going to put up with it. So, everyone, read this!

# Beat artist brings giant teddy bear to McCullough

By Youra Porter
*Staff Writer*

Following in the footsteps of such infamous creature art as Middlebury's former visiting statue "Little Bird," a giant teddy bear will soon be placed in the field between McCullough and Voter.

The bear is a work by Beat artist Claus Oldenburg. The artist first proposed the structure in 1965 as a colossal monument to be placed in Central Park.When the city rejected the monument Oldenburg said, "I experienced a revulsion to New York, hating my store on Second Street, my apartment, my body, my wife, everything." That was when his Swedish-born artist packed his bags, teddy bear and all, and moved to lovely Ripton, Vermont, nestled snugly in the Green Mountains — near our very own Bread Loaf campus.

Oldenburg has been working on his art and familiarizing himself with the locals ever since he moved to Vermont almost thirty-five years ago. Yet the artist remains complacent. "Never will I be truly happy until I see the bear honorably erected," claimed the despondent Oldenburg. Oldenburg has turned down numerous offers by The Vermont Teddy Bear Company to commission a project outside of their factory in Burlington, because he claims to "see the bear as having a higher purpose. It may look like just a simple teddy bear, but it's not. It embodies everywhere we've been, physically and spiritually, since our youth, and everywhere we are headed. The bear has a grandeur that can't be comprehended, much like life."

The artist first considered bringing the piece to Middlebury when William B.M.Y. Hunisac, professor of art history and long-time admirer of Oldenburg, received a call from Oldenburg and was nearly moved to tears by the artist's cathartic, emotional description of the teddy bear. "I told Oldenburg that there would be no better place for the bear than on this campus. They belonged together — down-to-earth intellectualism erected in a 30 foot high icon. Bringing the teddy bear to Middlebury has become my holy grail."

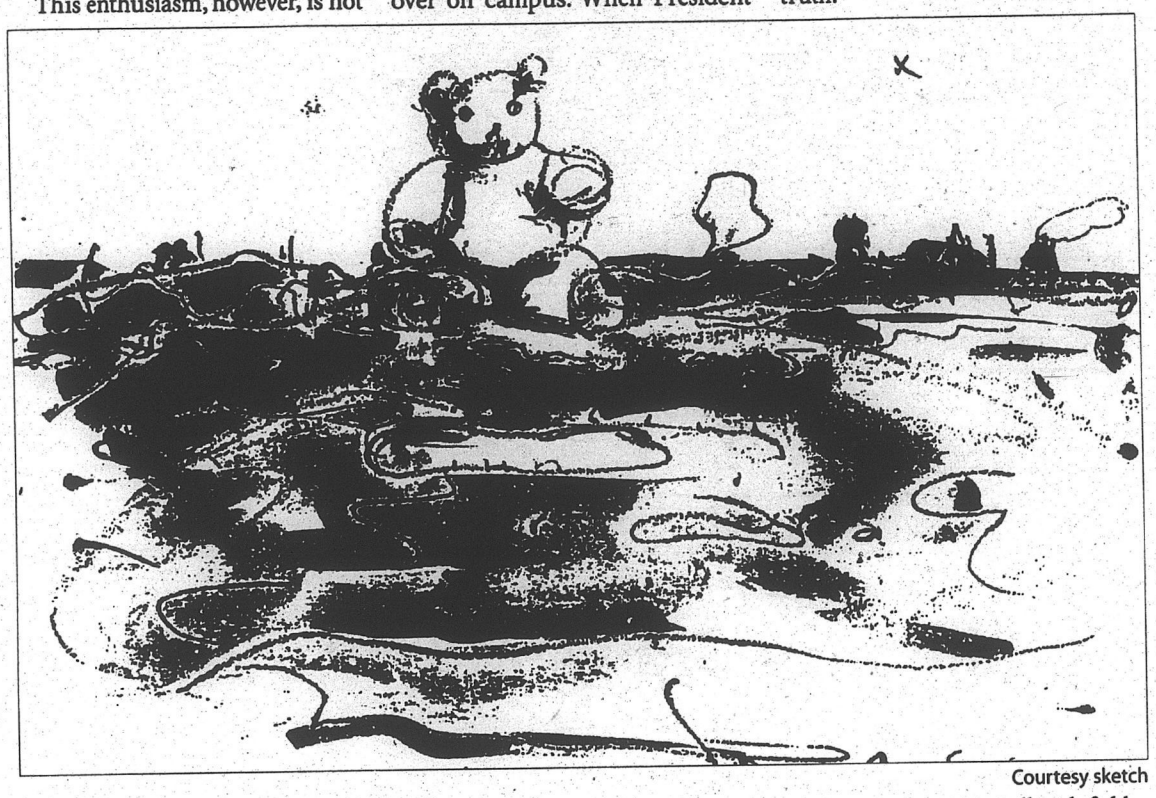
Robert W. Hill, Jr of the English department supported Hunisac's proposal. "We can't continue to reject modernity. If we turn our heads away from the bear, even in an artistic sense, we are surely doomed."

This enthusiasm, however, is not shared among the entire campus. One distraught sophomore claimed in desperation, "Wasn't the frisbee dog enough?"

Karen B. Little '99 said, "It's damn near the ugliest, most nonsensical thing I've ever seen. It fits in perfectly next to McCullough."

"I don't care what they build, as long as they stay away from Ridgeline Woods," said Terry Hugger '97.

The debate continues to boil over on campus. When President John McCardell returned for the artist's proposal reception in January, he described the bear as "Middlebury's trojan horse. The bear will be our symbol of honor and nobility wed with a sort of modern, intellectual liberal arts compassion." With such a glorified perspective of the bear, one can hardly dispute its installation. For many the bear is a giant eyesore on the campus, for others, it is an undeniable symbol of truth.



Courtesy sketch

*Beat artist Claus Oldenburg has created the teddy bear above, to be displayed prominently on McCullough field.*

# 'Beatlemania' arrives in Middlebury

*(continued from page 9)*

store, beware of the recently-compiled album that will cost you nearly twenty bucks. Stick with the bargain racks!

For those of you who haven't figured out which famous group will soon grace our campus, prepare yourselves. It is a fact that Fletcher Field House is reserved on Friday the 13th of April for the appearance of The Beatles. This is a historic event, since the concert will take us back to the beginnings of Rock-and-Roll. Some of their new releases will be featured, along with Lennon's synthesized voice and a full-size projection of the former bandmember on television monitors throughout the concert. Fortunately, the town of Middlebury will ensure that the Firestone blimp which has frequented McCartney's recent concerts will not be present. The consensus seems to be that we can definitely do without the deep sentiment of "We miss you, John — from Firestone Tires."

An excellent banquet event, catered by Linda McCartney, will open in McCullough at 5:30. Those students who would like to chat with the music icons should attend this "Revitalized Substance-free Dinner" (as titled by Linda). Paul, George and Ringo have all said that they would be happy to autograph their new album, if any students would like to bring copies to the dinner.

Also in preparation for the event, a yoga class entitled "Getting to Know John" will be led in Mitchell Green Lounge at 2 p.m. that Friday afternoon. Hopefully Yoko Ono herself will lead the class, as long as there are no conflicts with her busy schedule with NBC. Otherwise, her son will be filling in for her.

So do not be too downcast that the warm relaxation of Spring Break is over. Our campus will soon be overtaken with Beatlemania. Set your speakers in your windows, blow the dust off your Beatle tapes and get ready to twist and shout!

# College attracts thriller

*(continued from page 9)*

Student Government Association, were also present at the meeting. When asked for his opinion about the movie, Renganathan said that "a committee is currently being formed to explore the many ways Middlebury students can benefit from this experience." Civale said simply, "We're excited!"

Casting for "Kiss the Girls" is still in negotiations. However, Denzel Washington is up for the role of the police detective. Other stars whose faces may appear on Middlebury's verdant campus include Halle Berry, Nicole Kidman and Winona Ryder. Brad Pitt is a possible candidate for the role of the "Cassanova" killer, as is Christian Slater.

Buildings on campus to be featured in the film include McCullough Student Center, the Center for the Arts, the Science Center, Voter Hall, Proctor and the New Dorms. Other dorms may be used as well, although no specifics are available.

Many locations in town, including Mr. Up's, Steve's Park Diner and several downtown stores will also be used in shoots. The producers are currently trying to decide which of the social houses will be used to film a party scene in which a contingent of Middlebury students has been selected to perform as extras. A large crew is expected and some of the workers on the film may give guest lectures in film/video classes. Tours may also be provided for students interested in the behind-the-scenes action.

So far, controversy of the sort that persuaded Duke and UNC-Chapel Hill from making available their campuses for the filming of "Kiss the Girls" has yet to surface at Middlebury. Calls to several feminist organizations on campus elicited no negative opinions regarding the filming of "Kiss the Girls."

"This is a wonderful opportunity for Middlebury," said Jane Halladay '96, Coordinator for the Coalition for Feminist Consciousness. "Personally, I'm thrilled."

## Bastard *The section formerly known as Arts Smarts*

*Thursday, April 4*

9:00 p.m.
Poetry Reading
Students, faculty and staff will gather to read aloud from Shel Silverstein's famous collection, "Where the Sidewalk Ends" and timeless classic "A Light in the Attic." Milk and cookies will be served. Sponsored by Thomas Society.
Gamut Room

*Friday, April 5*

12:00 a.m.
Seance
In commemoration of the two-year anniversary of Kurt Cobain's untimely demise, student zealots will convene to communicate with the late Nirvana member's spirit. Believers only.
Sponsored by MCAB (Please contact representative Bryan Stratton, ext. 4006, for details and reservations).
Arts Center Pond (swimsuits optional)

*Saturday, April 6*

6:00 p.m.
Lecture
Due to his overwhelming musical appeal and participation in all 42 musical groups on campus, Chris Farrell '98.5 will be speaking on the uses of a Middlebury education.
Emma Willard

# ten minutes in the closet ...and curling comes tumbling after

## jack

Given the recent decision to thankfully end the sports that we suck at, we can take the new openings in the Middlebury sports program as an opportunity. I say, an opportunity to try international sports, like Canadian Curling.

Alright, I know that Canada is hardly "international." In between the miles and miles of tundra, there are cities where the people speak English perfectly save for the word "about" which actually ends up sounding like "a boat." Anyhow, they are just like us. Except for the people who live in Quebec. That's becuase they eat croissants and wear beanies and smoke cigarettes, which makes them more French than anything else.

Looking at things that way, Canada is international after all, and being so unique, they have a few sports which a school like Middlebury might benefit from. Like curling.

If you are thinking that I am talking about weights you are really wrong, and everything that my colleague Jill was saying about you is absolutely true.

Lifting heavy objects can be done at your own leisure and embarrassment in the gym. Weight lifting is not all that complex, you know. What I'm really talking about is pretty far from "Duh!" and pretty close to "Wow!" You'll get the idea after you understand it; this is a sport with its roots in tradition, like England's three-legged pub-crawls. Curling has proudly been handed down from Canadian to Canadian to Canadian to the Middlebury hockey team.

And now I think its time that Americans should benefit as well.

The physical game of curling is simple, plus we already have the equipment for a great team if we steal from resource wealths like the Proctor kitchen. The idea is to toss big metal pins — which look like pancake bowling balls — down long sheets of ice. People on your team then dust around the surface of the ice to make the travelling pin slow down or speed up. At the end of the ice slide are shuffleboard-esqe marks where the flat-pin will end up. The marks therefore meaure how far your pin is from "bullseye."

But Jack, you're asking, what do the marks really measure? The answer? Our manhood, of course. Or if you're a woman, the manhood of your man, I guess. There really is no female equivilent for "manhood" is there. I think not.

In conclusion, let me recap. Sports at Midd in the toilet. Remedy: stealing international traditions of foreign country. Outcome: real men. Conclusion? Add to the collective voice crying out for Canadian Curling as part of the Panther sports program. Cheer boys cheer!

## jill

You know, I am supposed to counterpoint Jack in our little closet forum of discussions and disagreements, but you know what? Today I just can't. The reason is not because I don't think that measuring our manhood is a great idea. I do, believe me. The thing that gets me is this: there is nothing and nobody phat enough on campus for that kind of debate. I mean nobody and nothing! Can you think of anything or anybody? Sure, we have the hockey team, but check out what those goalie clowns did to better block the shots on the net. Was that smart? But even getting away from smart, I just mean we lack phat sportsplayers. We're phat-free. I am sure there are ways we could improve on this. We could re-arrange some basic admissions requirements, for starters. How about: SAT scores, grades, recommendations and ability to seriously disable the interviewer. If the candidate laughs politely and smiles at that last part of the admissions process, kick the fool out. If the candidate takes a running dive at the interviewer's kneecaps, rugby-style, tell the fool he better come on in! It's that simple. Coach Heineken might get a team back, and who knows, twenty years from now there might be another 200th win ceremony as memorable as the 100th win one back in fall of '95.

Other parts of the sports scene bug me all to hell too. Let's take baseball. Why aren't women allowed to play? The softball team is around, sure, but come on. It isn't varsity. I say, have them dress up like Geena Davis and Madonna did in "League of their Own," (a.k.a. field hockey skirt style), and have them play on the real diamond. Now that would be phat. I for one would definitely be in the audience, and I know a bunch of other people who'd clog the stands with me. And once the dogs and beer start getting passed around, and the rounds of "Take Me Out to the Ballgame" start up, and the fans fire up a really sweet-looking "wave" that'll go all around the bleachers, well, damn, what can I say. That's the good stuff that makes for real college sport memories.

One more thing. After I saw "Mr. Holland's Opus," an essentially stupid movie designed to make suckers cry over a music program, I realized the importance of a cool marching band. I know it sounds a little sketch, but think about it. They could psych up the crowd with their blaring trumpets and big bass drums. You could go to any sporting event then, and rest assured that you would be psyched no matter what the scoreboard says. Think about it — we're losing hard-core at Canadian Curling, but nobody is crying 'cause they're waving their foam hats and banging their cow bells to the tapping tunes of the tuba. Now that's pretty phat.

# Fencer seeks mainstream acceptance

**By Shamoil Shipchandler**
*Editor-in-chief*

The college's Fencing Club has rarely experienced the widespread popularity and success enjoyed by the other clubs and teams on campus. Fencing has been looked upon as an eccentric sport, in which oddballs of all types come together and imagine that they are in the high middle ages. Yet with his recent success at Middlebury's annual fencing tournament, Darren Bloch '97 aims to change that perception.

Bloch claimed fourth place in the prestigious event, which fencers call "the World Series of Fencing," defeating six former world champions, four national champions and his mother along the way.

As he claimed his trophy, Bloch scanned the crowd, and declared, "En garde! This is for all of you geeks out there... put away your D&D and get away from your computer screens... we're coming home!" To a rousing chorus of cheers and one "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow," Bloch led the group of fencers out into the streets, most of whom immediately fell to the ground and began writhing, unaccustomed to the natural light. It took police ten minutes and seven LCD displays to restore order.

In spite of the near-tragedy, Bloch remains optimistic. To make fencing accessible to the mainstream student population, Bloch plans to hold daily fencing practice late Friday and Saturday nights in the Crest Room. In addition, he has formed the Fencers for Respect, Equality and Action Klub (FREAK), which will be holding a series of open meetings to assess student opinion. "I honestly believe that fencers can enjoy a position of respect in society. Besides, you know what they say about the size of a man's épee..."

In honor of Bloch's continuing efforts to bring fencing to the forefront, fencers everywhere have turned their web pages fuchsia, and have begun to broadcast Bloch's tournament victory nation-wide. Even the loser of the fight, Adi Raval '98.5, has turned his loss into a victory. He has created t-shirts that boldly proclaim "I Was Beaten By Bloch!" "They're selling like hotcakes," added Raval.

Despite what appears to be a capitalization on Bloch's popularity, Bloch remained complimentary to his opponent. "His épee was so big," Bloch exulted, "that I'd put it on my web page!"

Courtesy photo

*Darren Bloch '97 hopes that his efforts will help bring the sport of fencing to the forefront of college athletics.*

# Pink Panthers face disciplinary action

**By Shamoil Shipchandler**
*Editor-in-chief*

Continuing the moral downfall of athletics at Middlebury College, the women's swim team has now become embroiled in controversy.

Popularly known as the Pink Panthers, due to their bright pink clothing worn to advertise an upcoming meet, the women's swim team was infuriated by the overwhelming popularity of the hockey team's NCAA championship run, and the apparent dismissal of their own 10th place finish. Upon the hockey team's return, the incensed women painted the entire hockey team pink.

Nor did they stop there. The Pink Panthers went on to duplicate their painting job on the women's hockey team, the baseball team and the men's lacrosse team. When asked why they didn't fight back, one hockey player commented that "they just up and kicked our a**."

The swim team ended their endeavors by painting the entire *Campus* office pink, explaining in a crude note on the wall that "We just didn't get enough damn coverage." A bedraggled Adi Raval '98.5, only survivor of the attack, commented that "I was fortunate to get out of there alive. They duct-taped me to the ceiling and started to paint, but luckily they ran out."

The college is looking into appropriate disciplinary procedure, but is hesitant to take action. In an official press release, the college explained that "Frankly, we're just afraid they'd beat the hell out of our security officers."

# *Panthers lose NCAA title*

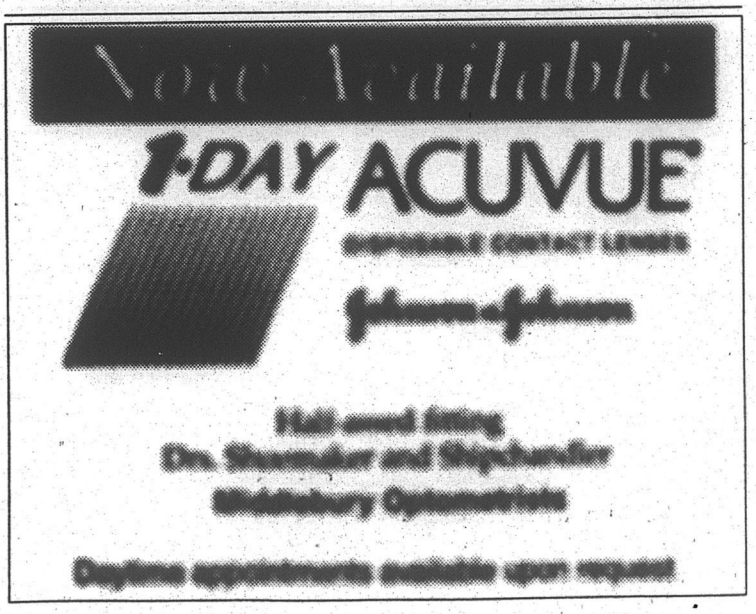
*(continued from page 12)*

off was the way that they kept nagging me for new uniforms," remarks a frowning Coach Beaney. "I should have noticed how tight and little everything was becoming on them, but I figured that maybe they wolfed down one too many free doughnuts under the pressure of these NCAA competitions."

Deliberations will continue with regards to the fate of the goaltenders, who at present remain trapped in their rooms, apparently unable to manuver out their own doors.

If it can be proven that Bourbeau and Farion have the rare disease Massimo-Corpo, dubbed "Alice's 'shroom," then the NCAA title could be reissued to a grateful team. Until then though, the title remains suspended, and a hopeful Wisconsin team awaits the steroid test results.

Sports Information will provide any information upon telephone request within the week.



Baseball team stranded in Florida after Cubans shoot down plane, page 9

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Men's basketball denies recruiting at local elementary schools , page 8



# Hockey has NCAA title stripped for steroid use

**By Darren Bloch**
*Sports Editor*

David Disque and Vincent Fucile, joint owners of downtown sports store Forth 'n' Goal, heard about hockey's rescinded NCAA title a mere two hours after their decision to order a fresh shipment of the fast selling "Two-time NCAA Champs!" t-shirts. Unfortunately, the phone call from Brad Nadeau, head of Sports Information at Middlebury, came too late to stop the shipment. Said Disque, "I am really stunned. What are we going to do with all these extra t-shirts now?"

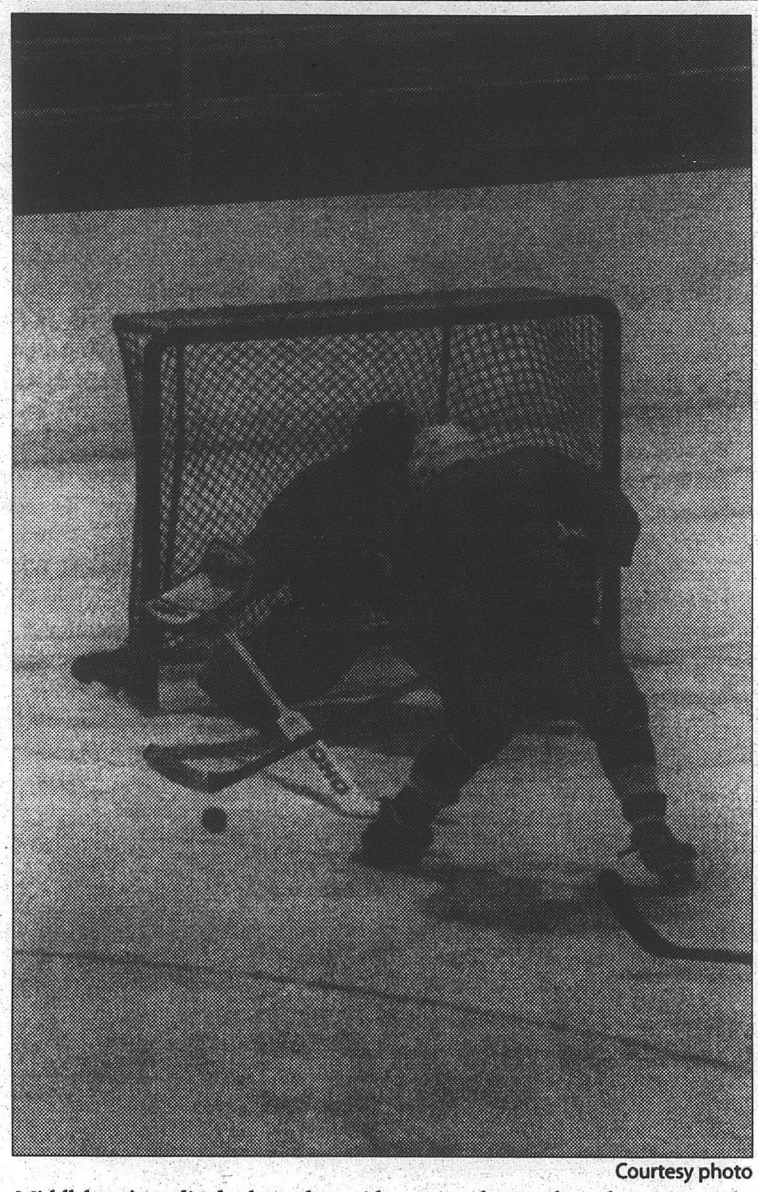
Despite Disque's concern, at least he can say he was speedily informed of the truth. The Middlebury College community cannot say the same. Not a single student, including the hockey team itself, received any such informative call from Mr. Nadeau. In order to protect the players whose actions were responsible for the stripped title, an official news release of events originally had been postponed until a task force committee could decide how to best relay the bad news to the student body. However, Coach Bill Beaney revealed the reasons behind the NCAA Ethics Committee's decision to strip the Panthers of their second title.

Said Beaney, "Basically, we think that goalies [Francois] Bourbeau '98 and [Chris] Farion '98 took anabolic steroids to boost their performances. Instead it got them ugly gorilla arms, as well as our title stripped."

While the goaltenders were unavailable for comment, rumors surrounding their reasons to take the drugs abounded. The main reason cited was the need to "fill up the net entirely with body mass... so not a single puck could pass by." Their zeal, however well-intentioned, took insidious form when the pair allegedly teamed up to take the steroids. One friend of the goalies, who asked to remain anonymous, offered his thoughts: "Only now do I see it. If you watch the tapes of the games back to back, it's clear that their body mass was growing at an exponentially fast rate. It's like some weird horror show."

Investigations began when review of the tapes did indeed reveal the hulking forms of Bourbeau and Farion. "What also tipped me

*(see Panthers, page 11)*



Courtesy photo

*Middlebury's goalies both used steroids, costing the Panthers the NCAA title.*

# Women's sports face restrictions

**Beth Del Colliano**
*Sports Editor*

A conference of New England Small College Athletic Conference (NESCAC) schools, held this past week in Boston, decided that Middlebury College would have to change the way in which it fields women's teams or be dropped from NESCAC, ECAC and NCAA conferences. The decision came after it was discovered that a handful of female Middlebury athletes were unfairly monopolizing the school's varsity spots.

The decision, a complex set of quotas, provisions and qualifications, requires Middlebury to remove any lacrosse player who also plays either hockey or soccer if: a) more then a third of the team plays another sport, b) the athlete was an All-American in both other sports, or c) the other sport the athlete participated in is played in the season preceding or subsequent to the sport. Similarly, any hockey player who also plays soccer or lacrosse with be removed if: a) more then half of the team is really made up of women, or b)there are no other women available from the student body to participate.

When tracked down for a comment on the new provisions women's lacrosse coach Missy Foote, said "We're still trying to figure out what all that stuff means." Speculating further, she admitted that if the ordinance were to be put in place this season, the women's lacrosse team would be left with two members, both new Febs.

Women's hockey coach Bill Mandigo was also unable to directly address the ordinance, stating, "I was hoping you could explain it all to me!"

*(see Quotas, page 11)*

# Football program cut from Middlebury athletics

**Darren Bloch**
*Sports Editor*

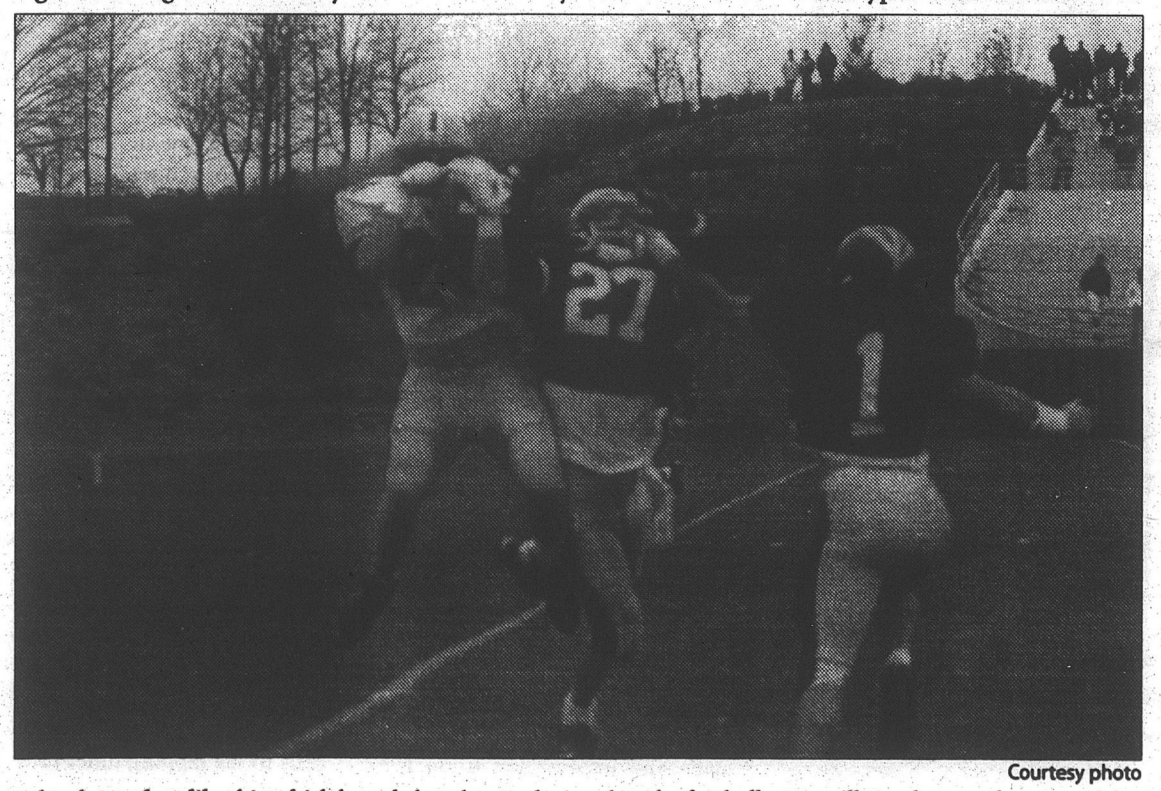
Having conducted a series of long and intense committee hearings between alumni, administrators and coaches, the Middlebury athletic department has announced the first of a number of program cuts scheduled for the coming years. In a move unsurprising to those who have been observing the hearings, the chairman of the committee, Pan Therss-Uck '57, announced this past week that football would be the first program to be cut.

The committee's report, a 250-page dissertation on the purpose of athletics at such an institution of higher learning and the futility of trying to escape mediocrity with the type of student body Middlebury of which is comprised, evaluates most student athletes on this campus. A look at the varsity athletic programs exemplifies the committee's central points. The football team, baseball team and men's basketball teams are forever hovering at the .500 records. The track team, swim team and tennis team receive even less support than WRMC on campus. After researching documents outlining the history of each team, Therss-Uck informed the committee that "sometimes, you just have to know when to quit."

The lone exception to the rule has historically been the men's hockey team which, too, is now embroiled in controversy and scandal.

The committee has instructed Athletic Director G. Thomas Lawson to make a concerted effort to locate varsity sports to take the place of football and the other programs which are to be dropped in the coming years. The report explains that "Middlebury student athletes simply do not have the athletic talent to compete at the level we are expecting them to compete at. Furthermore, as they are physically ill-equipped for such rigorous and physical sports as football, baseball and basketball, it seems necessary to establish programs better suited for the type of student/athlete we attract... It is the impression of this committee that sports like bocci, candle-pin bowling, quoits and badminton would successfully instill the competitive prowess sports helps to cultivate while also providing challenges more comparable to our student athletes' abilities."

After being informed of the decision, head coach Mickey Heiniken was heard saying, "At least I managed to get that 100th win... hell, it took me 20 years to do it here, but I got it!"



Courtesy photo

*It has been plays like this which have led to the conclusion that the football team will simply never be successful.*

# *Chase and Corbin change stance on skydiving club*

**Darren Bloch**
*Sports Editor*

Historically, spring break is a week to escape from the tedium of academia. This time is similarly spent by the faculty, staff and administration of this fine institution. Some of those individuals spent their break in somewhat more stressful situations. Encouraged by moving descriptions of the skydiving experience offered by Tom Bishop in *The Campus* (March 13th) Student Activities director Charlotte Chase and Director of Human Resources Tom Corbin took the leap themselves.

Their experience was so moving that the two immediately returned to campus and after only a few days of non-stop toil they have not only found a way to allocate the necessary funds for the sky diving club, but have taken the necessary steps to getting such jumps fill a physical education requirement. When asked about the breakthrough, Bishop, who went ahead and began such a club without school sanction, said "It's cool that they got a feel for the trip, but I've already got a club and I'm not letting them in it no matter how much money they offer."

When informed of Bishop's stance, Case commented that she was thankful that Bishop was "annoyingly persistent enough to show us the error of our ways." Corbin, who was acting as legal counsel for the college and had at one point indicated that the college would be crazy to sanction such a club simply for insurance purposes, rescinded his opposition and commented that "if anyone were to get hurt while involved in the club organized jumps, the lawsuit which might follow would be enough to close the school down... but to feel that rush again it would be worth every minute of

*(see Splat, page 11)*